G. F. Beardsley, 10-31-2
Box 247,
Carmel, Calif.

Carmel Pine Cone

VOL. XIII, No. 4 CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, JANUARY, 28, 1927 5c PER COPY

Get Your Tickets Today

For the Abalone League's "Bad Man"

And Laugh Your Head Off

Two S.R.O. houses for 'The Bad Man."

Two bumper ticket-sales for the Abalone League.

There's your program, Carmel. Take it.

In the Abalone League, this village has one of the most unique, interesting and valuable organizations in the country. It is sheer fun, plus. It is pure joy, and then something more. It should have every man, woman and child behind it—for maybe every man, woman and child will at some time be a part of it.

The Abalone League plays ball, which means that it shoots square. It asks "no favors off nobody." It gives more than value received. It needs money to buy its baseball field, and preserve its existence for all the future years. It invites your help in the purchase by giving you a show worth twice the cost of a ticket.

"The Bad Man" is one of the corkingest finest comedies written. It has laughs all through it, yet it yanks at your heart strings every minute. It is the kind of a play that everyone likes.

And the cast can do it right. Take it from me, those boys and girls can sure do that comedy justice. Jo Mora fits the title role like a glove. No professional has it on Jo for the part of Pancho Lopez. Nor are the others slouches in their parts.

Tal Josselyn, f'r instance. Tal was thrown the sort of comedy part that he eats. He gets more hokum from a roll-chair than the author ever put into the lines—and they're good lines at that. They're roaring good lines.

Friday and Saturday nights, February 4 and 5, "The Bad Man" plays at Arts and Crafts Theatre for the benefit of the Abalone League——

No. It plays for the benefit of you, and me, and all Carmel. It plays to add a permanent playground for children—from six to sixty—to Carmel's public parks.

Buy a ticket—buy another ticket for your wife or lady friend. That's all.

DREAM MAKER ARCHITECT PLANS FAIRYLAND DWELLINGS

Design for Home of Miss Elizabeth Herriott, of Palo Alto, to be Built in North Carmel

Illustrating the article about Carmel in the Melbourne, Australia, magazine, "Adam and Eve"—copied elsewhere in the Pine Cone—ran the cut of the little building on Dolores street opposite the postoffice. It was the only picture in the article. That building had been selected as representative of what the author, Montague Grover, wanted to get over to his readers, the thing that makes Carmel of interest to readers of magazines in every country on the globe.

And in that design, and in other house plans, Hugh Comstock has given architecture something new and novel. He has brought the houses of dreamland from out the covers of the fairy-tale books and given them reality. Artists with imagination could draw such houses in one or more elevations, but even the artist wouldn't believe his house could really be built and lived in. Like Jack's beanstalk, or Mother Hubbard's cupboard, or The Old Lady's Shoe, they were to be dreamt of, not put into practical every-day use.

It requires an artist's imagination combined with a builder's practicality to get dreamland into rock and wood and plaster. Hugh Comstock has something of Rackham's fantasy behind his knowledge of building. A roof that wriggles everywhere must be just as rainproof as one with the severest of lines, but Comstock has taught his carpenters, his tilers and shinglers to forget their plumbs, levels and chalk-lines, build crookedly yet firmly and tightly. He has educated his plasterers and his masons away from the rule of rigidity, and given building a new art interest, and an impetus that is going to be felt much farther than Carmel.

Tell the People Of Many Things

Able speakers, with subjects for talk that were of interest to themselves as well as their audience, made the Woman's Club Forum last night one of the most delightful of the several that have been given. A large number of men and women turned out for the affair, given in the large dining room of Pine Inn. Oliver Marble Gale presided.

Col. Claire Foster, whose adventures in amateur broadcasting have awakened interest in nearly every part of the world, at least wherever receiving sets have lodged, took his hobby for the subject of his talk. His was a surprise to most people who heard, for few have known how important to the radio world are Foster's experiments.

"What about art, anyway?" The question was answered by William P. Silva, landscape painter, who was well qualified to discuss the modern tendencies and future hopes of art. Keeping away from the technicalities of the subject, his talk was interesting as well as instructive.

Frederick R. Bechdolt, an authority on the West—especially its bad men—writer of scores of stories and articles whose locale and time agree with his chosen topic for the evening's talk, told of "Old Trails." From Anza to the Southern Pacific railroad, he carried his audience across the continent and into California. He hiked them from Mexico with the first Spanish immigrants, covered - wagonned them with the Forty-Niners, and gave them a better knowledge of the perils and discomforts of travel in the days before the locomotive than they could have had before.

In his introductory remarks, Oliver Marble Gale announced that Miss Rosekrans, because of the heavy demands upon her time and attention had felt obliged to resign from the leadership of the Forum, and the Board of Directors of the Woman's Club had taken over, with plans to enlarge its scope and find speakers on subjects of general interest, as well as current topics. Mr. Gale said that he would not conduct regularly, but was for the evening filling in to help out.

Garden Group Meets

The meeting of the garden group of the Carmel Woman's club was held last Tuesday and was conducted, in the absence of Miss Susan Kirk Davies, by Miss Anne Grant. Miss Grant was one of the first women architects in this country and after practicing for 25 years in New York City, she saw the possibilities of California and came west. She designed the beautiful Trails Club at Big Sur and is now superintending and helping to decorate her own new home in Hatton Fields. Miss Grant is an active member of the Civic League as well as of the Garden group.

To George Sterling

(Written for the Pine Cone)

His words were as spilt jewels in the sun;
His thoughts had paced the chambers of the south,
And with Orion's seven, wheeled and spun
Around the purple sky. Against his mouth
He found the fragile cup of flesh too weak
To hold sheer Beauty in her perfectness.
So he has sped on eager quest to seek,
Beyond the stars, forgotten loveliness.

B. A.

Some Hot Firing Opens Battle Of Water Rates

The matter of an increase in water service rates is being carefully watched; that was evident at the hearing at Colton Hall last Tuesday. Women and men from three cities of the Peninsula were present to listen, though it wasn't any great excitement as a show. Except an occasional flash, when a cross-examiner's question struck an obstinate bit of granite, there was nothing spectacular in the affair. Mostly of figures, and dry history of business matters, and of the financial reasons for this or that.

But there was plenty of fight in the opposition to the petition for increase. I had been told that it would be a lukewarm battle against the water company. Yet Mayor Hudson of Monterey, Mayor Gould of Pacific Grove, and Mayor Jordan of Carmel, with City Attorneys Jorgensen and Campbell, were not a bit passive.

The Water Company's innings. It was their day in court. They put their case before Railroad Commissioner Thomas W. Louttig of Stockton, reinforced by William Stava and M.R. MacKall of the commission engineering department, and the only chance the opposition had was in the cross examination of the Water Company's witnesses. But Hudson and Campbell and Jorgensen, and sometimes people outside the rail, did some harsh and cruel work on those witnesses.

During recesses, everybody helped the attorneys think up embarassing questions to ask the witness when they got back. Sometimes our Mayor Jordan would climb over seats during the session to whisper admonitions into Argyll's receptive ear. Then would come another slam at the witness.

No one can say that Manager Charles Olmstead of the Water Company winced once. He isn't built for wincing. But I believe a less heavily built man would have winced. And the engineer of the Loveland concern that made a survey of the properties, whose reports, beautifully bound in half-morocco, are a big part of the hearing, name of Fred Faudee, flushed once or twice, or my eyes deceived me.

Only those two witnesses, and the reports, and an affidavit or two, and some promises of future filings of further data, and the hearing was adojurned until April 12, at Colton Hall, ten of the morning. Plenty of time for the opposition to get ready its case. Not but the time will be needed. I looked over one of those water company reports ,and it would take three months or more, I'd guess, to build it. I'd rather write two novels.

A divorcement of the Monterey County Water Works from the Del Monte Properties Co., even though the marriage had been held with the solemn sanction of the Railroad Commission itself, seemed to be the end sought by the opponents of the petition; and with the divorce, a settlement of the community property. Like many another marriage, time had shown it to have flaws here and there.

But neither contracting party seemed seeking annulment of the marriage. It was the public who intimated that if the Del Monte Properties Company kept out of the water business, turning its share in the dam and mains over to the Water company, and began paying the latter corporation at meter rates for its hotel, club, lodge and golf courses, there wouldn't be necessity of an increase in rates to give the water company a fit and proper income.

But no evidence was adduced to show such was the fact. No evidence at all was offered by the opponents of the petition, and their efforts to get this phase of the situation from the water company's own witnesses met with the usual indifferent success of cross-examination. But during the recess till April 12, a careful survey will be made to find basis for divorce proceedings.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS

The International Relations Department of the Carmel Woman's Club will meet at Mrs. Teare's home, cor. Lincoln and Ninth, Feb. 2nd (Wednesday), at 2:30. Miss Mary E. Bulkley will speak on "Colonial and Economic Imperialism."

On Your Toes! Now Let's Go!

Abalone Series Begins in a Swirl of Gay Color At Polo Fields

Del Monte Polo field presented an interesting sight last Sunday afternoon—a score of autos—a bevy of pretty girls in fur coats and sport clothes—and a great many of the opposite sex, looking quite professional in their gay green and blue and red sweaters, with socks to match. Almost as professional as the big games in Navin Field, Detroit, or in St. Louis. Anyway, the spectators were fully as enthusiastic.

For the time being Del Monte Polo Field was given over to baseball. They were all there — the Giants, Shamrocks, Eskimos, Cowboys, Pirates and a lot more. The formal initiation of the great god Baseball took place when Charlie Van Riper raised the famous pole, laden with team penants from the days when baseball began in Carmel.

Tal Josselyn opened with his "Play ball!" and the first game was on; George Ball's Tigers vs. Charlie Van Riper's Giants. Due to splendid fielding, the Tigers won the nip and tuck game with a score of 5-4.

Meanwhile, over on the high line diamond, Jo Mora's Cowboys and Don Haig's White Sox took turns pitching and swatting. This game was equally as close and was punctuated by terrific wrangling between players and umpires. The score was 9-8 in favor of the Cowboys.

Then came the second game of the Coast Line series, Frenchy Murphy's Reds against Fred Godwin's Pirates. The terrific hitting of Captain Godwin won the game, but the Reds were playing under great handicap, as their best players were afflicted with "grass fright," never having seen such a grassy level field, and Frenchy Murphy was not used to playing anything but side hill diamonds. Winsor Josselyn, having no lupin bushes upon which to support himself, was unable to catch anything so elusive as a baseball.

With approaching sunset came the second game of the high line, By Ford's Shamrocks against Charlie Frost's Eskimos. The consistent pitching of Campbell and the brilliant fielding of Frost made the game an unusually thrilling one, and the Eskimos came in on the long end of a very ragged score. Due credit must be given the Shamrocks, however; they tried their best, but the brilliance of their new green shirts must have been out of harmony with the team work.

Next week the Coast Line games will be played on Charlie Van Riper's field and the High Line games at Hatton Field, and all players are urged to appear at the time designated by their respective captains and to come with their dollar and a half.

The first game is scheduled at one-thirty next Sunday afternoon.

WOMAN'S CLUB PLANS AHEAD

An interesting talk will be given at Pine Inn on February 7 at 2:30 o'clock, when Miss Hazel Zimmerman will speak on "Financial Happiness." Miss Zimmerman, who is the head of the Woman's Department in Pearson and Taft's San Francisco Bond House, is one of the most successful woman bond salesman in the United States and her talk will be of the utmost interest to business women.

At the reguar March meeting of the Club, Mrs. Charles Farwell Edson, of the Commission of Minimum Wages and Industrial Adjustments, appointed by Governor Hiram Johnson, will talk on Protective Legislation for Women.

In April Mrs. Maude R. Mott will speak to the club on Women's Responsibilties as Citizens. Mrs. Mott is the present regional director of seven Western States for the National League of Women Voters, and is a member of the San Francisco school board. Carmelites are looking forward eagerly to her appearance here in April.

MASONIC CLUB LADIES NIGHT

The Masonic Club rooms on Lincoln street were the scene of gayety last Tuesday evening when the Masons entertained in honor of their wives and friends.

A most interesting program was given by Mr. H. W. Turner, accompanied by his motion pictures of Carmel, showing the local circus, baseball games, Forest Theatre activities, as well as other subjects of interest to Carmelites.

A delightful musical program was rendered by Mrs. Rose Bonham, and Mrs. Ruth Hill Cooke. Mrs. Cooke, whose delightful contralto voice is well known in Carmel, sang Thomas Vincent Cator's "Pool of Quietness" followed by a selection from "In a Persian Garden," and "What Worldly Men set their Hearts Upon."

After the program the guests enjoyed delicious refreshments.

THE MAD HATTER FROM HA'VAHD

A young Harvard graduate, on a recent visit to Carmel, was curious to see various places of interest including, he stated, San June, San Josie and Assa Limer. The first two were quite easy to decipher and the visitor inspected San Juan Mission and South First street in San Jose. However the third wish was not so easily gratified. We protested that there is not, never was and never will be any Assa Limer in or about Carmel. We got rash and bet him five whole dollars to that effect. Then one afternoon, while driving beyond Pacific Grove, we were awakened by shrieks of joy from the Harvardite—we were passing the girl's camp Asilomar and the delighted visitor proceeded to collect the five bucks he had wagered on its existence.

Harvard was quite charmed by the beauty and quietude of Carmel, but he says he intends to return someday soon and appoint himself Chief of a Good Roads Commission. It seems that while in our fair city he accumulated a few bumps other than those which result from book learning, and he ruined two perfectly good pearl gray fedoras because, in driving over one of our well known Carmel bumps, they seem to have made connections with the top of the car. Of course, we are genuinely sorry about the two pearl gray hats, but we don't think there's an insurance company on the Peninsula that would make good the loss. Let Harvard keep her hats, or let Harvard students go hatless, but let's keep every dear old rut and bump in our dear old Carmel streets. They were here long before hats were invented and we couldn't bear to part with 'em.

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LIONS AT LA PLAYA

One of the most largely attended luncheons of the Monterey Peninsula Kiwanis Club was held at La Playa hotel, Wednesday noon. Nearly the entire membership was present, and in addition there were many invited guests. The Monterey and Pacific Grove contingent came over in a caravan formation led by traffic officer Louis Trenner.

President A. Files called the meeting to order, and after the singing of "America," and the pledge to the flag the gavel was turned over to Fred Godwin as chairman of the day. The program was an excellent one and was a dance by Ruth Austin, a song by Yodee Remsen, a song by Leonardo Munzo, a song and dance by Ruth Austin and Leonardo Munzo. The meeting closed with an interesting address by Robert Wallis Ritchie.

TWICE KNOCKED DOWN AND OUT

The Peninsula Country Club links was the scene of an accident last Monday afternoon. There was a nip and tuck game going on upon the seventh green and Bob Stanton, Carmel builder, was descending the steep grassy slope, with his eye upon the ball and his mind upon the score. Perhaps his feet felt they were being neglected and determined to attract the attention of their owner. Anyway they decided to slip and of course Bob followed them, striking his head on the ground and knocking himself cold.

Billy Hudson promptly forgot the game and rushed to his companion's side with a white face and a wet towel. Bob began to see daylight instead of angels with golden harps and he started to his feet, about to address words of appreciation to his rescuer.. But the brave rescuer was also to compete with the ground on the seventh green. He too slipped and in falling his upraised golf club hit Stanton's already dented skull and knocked him flat again. So the two fallen heroes were spread out side by side listening to the nightingales. Finally they were revived by their other companions and are now able to sit up and take nourishment while arguing as to which fell the hardest.

The country club caretakers report that there is a large dent in the seventh green, but after all there are two large dents in Bob's skull. Anyone can play golf but very few people carry away such souvenirs.

THE BAD MAN IS TEN INNING GAME

Carmel is expecting to have a "miracle" play of its own on the 4th and 5th of February. It is called "The Bad Man" on the posters, but it is a miracle play, none the less.

When the Carmel Players announced that they would give a two-night benefit performance for the Abalone League, out from studios, libraries, shops, offices and subdivisions the cast came cheering! Where but on this Peninsula would an internationally known sculptor, not only captain a baseball team, but prove himself THE "Bad Man" beyond criticism? In this production he is directed by the captain of an opposing team, he destroys the captain of yet a third team, (if it could only be done so simply on the diamond!) and argues with the Supreme Ruler of the Abalones as he could never do in the field. All about him on the stage are ball players; you would not recognize them without the program, for he translates them into the play, and they cease to be writers, dancers, or realtors —they almost forget the Abalone League — and become the playthings and friends of Pancho Lopez.

If you want to see for yourself what baseball training can do for the stage, be sure and see the Bad Man, and if you want to do your share in proving what the stage can do for the Abalone League, go twice and take all the fans you can!

It will be a miracle if you do not agree that it is the biggest game of the series.

It's time to clean up those flower-beds, fertilize your soil, clean out your window boxes and make ready for spring planting. New stock every week at Carmel Florists.—adv.

DIVINE WORSHIP

Sunday morning at the Carmel Community Church, Rev. I. M. Terwilliger will tell "How I Know There Is a God, and What He Is Like." This is the most important discussion of life. No one should miss it. Bring your friends. Epworth League at 7 p.m.

The Carmel Church has raised funds for new art glass windows which will be installed in the auditorium at an early date.

Beginning Sunday, February 6th, a nursery will be provided for the care of children whose mothers wish to attend morning worship. Miss E. F. Farrington will be matron in charge. Those interested please notify her.

Saturday of this week there will be a food sale in the vacant store on Dolores street, next the Carmel Cleaners, for the benefit of the Carmel Sunday School.

The Epworth League party which was to have been held this week has been transferred to the regular monthly date of Friday, February 4th, due to the cancellation of Secretary Jim McGiffin's visit. Mr. McGiffin has given the League Cabinet a choice of alternate dates later in the year.

CLEARING AWAY FOR NEW BUILDING

The old building at the rear of the lot at Dolores and Seventh street that has been the "Fix-it Shop," has been demolished to make room for the $60,000 two-story reinforced concrete building of Dr. R. A. Kocher, which will soon start construction on this corner.

Dr. Kocher's plans call for one of the handsomest structures in Carmel. The type is old-world Spanish, with Moorish detail. It will have stores on the grade floor, offices and apartments above. It will be fire-proof construction, and the roof is of red tile. There is an outside stairway, balconies, grilled windows, and arched wall openings. It will be the costliest building that has as yet been built in Carmel.

SEA VIEW GUESTS

Among the newly arrived guests at the Sea View Inn are Miss Alice Louise White, Boston, Mass.; Miss Kathryn Hoyt, Portland, Ore.; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rice, and Miss Everett of San Francisco. Mr. and Mrs. J. Buchanan and Miss Peggy Buchanan, Palo Alto; Dr. and Mrs. E. P. Cook, Miss Carolyn Cook and Mr. Sheldon Cook, San Jose.

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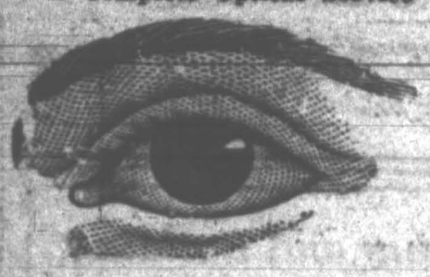

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THE VILLAGE NEWS-REEL

The result of last night's meeting of representatives from the various civic organizations throughout the county held at Salinas to determine whether or not Monterey County is ready for a charter will not be known to the Pine Cone before it goes to press. That there will be opposition to the movement is indicated.

Arthur T. Shand has been at home for several days trying to keep his temperature down below 100. It's the flu.

A group of people in front of Myra B's show window one day this week gazed interestedly at Mrs. Fassett's black and white bull terrier sitting in the midst of Venetian glass, antique jewelry, delicate laces, and an old Spanish priest's cape, priced $250, the dog calm and unruffled in the dangerously fragile surroundings. Mike was watching his mistress go to the postoffice. Never harmed a thing.

A Carmel woman, having read the headlines in a San Francisco daily, "Ten Basketball Players Killed," and not bothering about the story below which explained that their auto-bus had been struck by a locomotive, remarked to her husband that she never knew before how dangerous a game basketball was.

Harvey Russell, cattleman part of the time, Carmelite always, was in town for several days this week.

Laguna Beach, the southern California Carmel, is having a battle whether to incorporate as a city or continue as a village. Artists and writers oppose the progress program. The village has a population of approximately 2500.

Elliott (Bull) Durham, in reply to criticisms of profanity in a play he was recently in, says in the words of Joe, the part he took, "I don't want nobody hatin' me fer bein' too near right all the time. Not bein' a priest, I aim to get along with folks." And we had to delete two words in the lines to print it in a "family newspaper."

The Perry Dilly puppets, given last Friday at Sunset School auditorium under the auspices of the Forest Hill School, were well attended and proved an interesting show. Miss Grace Wickham of Carmel was one of the puppeteers.

Plays which have been proposed for the Golden Bough subscription season were read last Monday night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Blackman. There will be other readings and discussions before final selection is made.

The annual meeting of the Girl Scout Council was held at the home of Mrs. Fenton Foster last Wednesday evening.

Richard Boke and his hounds treed and bagged a large wildcat last Monday up the Carmel Valley.

Carmel was well represented at the hearing before the Railroad Commission on water rates last Tuesday. Mayor Jordan, Trustees Dennis and Wood, Mrs. H. J. Moore and Mrs. Josephine Newmark, delegates from the Womans Club, and Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hitchcock were seated in the audience.

At last night's meeting of delegates from county organizations to discuss the charter form of government for the county, held at Salinas, Miss Lily White and Miss Spicker represented the Carmel Womans Club.

The Citizens Protective League executive committee will have a meeting next Tuesday evening, February 1, at the home of Dr. Amelia L. Gates on Camino Real for the purpose of considering the future of the organization.

Samuel G. Blythe, well-known authority upon all matters political, was the principal speaker at Thursday's noon meeting of the Rotary Club at Hotel Del Monte.

The P.T.A. benefit bridge party at Arts and Crafts last Tuesday evening was well attended by Carmel people. The hall was made very comfortable by a number of oil heaters and burning logs in the fireplace and the refreshing food served by Carmel girls added to the enjoyment of the guests.

Ten Carmel students at Monterey Union High School made the grade honor roll the second quarter. The following people received "A's" and "B's" in all of their studies: Dick Criley, James Cook, James Hopper, Jane Lawler, Caryl Jones, Lois Love, Hester Schoeninger, Eugene Roeling, Muriel Watson and Tom Warren.

"Green and Gold," the Monterey High School paper has its eighth publication for this school year today. Half the ads by which the paper finances itself are those of Carmel merchants.

The Carmel valley farm center has issued invitations for a dance to be given in the school house Saturday evening, January 29th. The dances given by this farm center, though strictly invitational, include many people from the three Peninsula cities.

Mayor John B. Jordan and his son, Jack, are making a motor trip to Sacramento and thereabouts this week.

Louis Honig, advertising man of San Francisco, with his wife and a party of friends were visitors in Carmel this week. They had cottages at Pine Inn.

Owing to the absence of Miss Susan Kirk Davis, who went to the city, the Gardening group of the Woman's club postponed its scheduled meeting this Thursday until next week.

Miss Bee Rea of San Jose, was the week end guest of Miss Jean Stuart at her Pebble Beach home.

Miss Maude and Alice Snow motored to San Francisco last week end to attend the theatres.

Mrs. W. Bergstrom of Pleasanton is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Louis Legendre for a week. Mr. Louis Legendre, who has been seriously ill, is again able to be out.

Both Mrs. Peter Mawdsley and small son, Peter, now visiting her parents in Bristol, England, have been ill with bronchitis, but are now convalescent, says a recent letter.

S. S. Novak returned Saturday from a business trip to San Francisco, where he is arranging for the machinery for his new clay tile works.

William H. Hover, President of the First National Bank of Denver, with his wife and daughter, is spending part of the winter in Carmel. This is the Hover's third visit on the peninsula.

Miss Yodee Remsen returned Saturday from several days trip to San Francisco.

John V. Rittenhaus and William Tevis came down from San Francisco Friday night.

Hal Bragg has returned from several days business trip to San Francisco.

Miss Ann Grant it superintending the building of her new home in Hatton Fields.

Mrs. Dora Hagemeyer is taking up her residence and moving her library to the Scott cottage on Monte Verde street. So many book-lovers have found their way to the little Woodside library on San Carlos street, that Mrs. Hagemeyer thinks it best to enlarge its scope and make it more acceptable to her patrons. While she intends to increase her present stock, she will give the same care to their selection that she has given in the past.

Alfred K. Miller, former city trustee, has returned from a short visit in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hawthorne, Jr., entertained a house party last week end in "As You Like It," on Scenic Drive. Mr. Hawthorne is the owner of a chain of drug stores in Oakland.

Mrs. Maude I. Hogle has moved to her newly furnished home on Lincoln street, near Seventh.

Mrs. Donald Staniford's father, Nels P. Rasmussen, retired Gilroy farmer, died in that city last Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. David Thomas of Genessee Depot, Wisconsin, have arrived in Carmel for a three mohths visit with their daughter, Mrs. H. J. Morse.

H. J. Morse, former umpire of the All-American Baseball League of China, is now umpire of the Abalone League.

William Foley of Carmel, has gone to San Francisco on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Chappell Judson and their daughter, Miss Helen Judson, of Pebble Beach, have returned from a pleasure trip to San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent Clarke expect to occupy their new home on Ocean and San Antonio about the 1st of March.

Among the recent arrivals at Pine Inn was Miss Helen K. Wallace of New York, lecturer for the American Baptist church association. She will deliver a series of lectures on "Stewardship" in San Francisco and Los Angeles, before her return to New York. Carmel made quite an impression on our visitor.

Mrs. Roberta Leitch and Miss Blanche Tolmie are in Piedmont for a month, where they are occupying the late Robert Tolmie music studio.

Miss Emily Watson and Miss Emily L. Noyes of Provincetown, Mass., where they conduct a weaving shop such as found in Carmel, were last week end guests of Mrs. Olivia Warfield, motoring across the continent. They are now in Burlingame where they will make their home for the remainder of the winter.

Fred Godwin, Billy Hudson and Jimmie Doud were hosts at a dinner party given at the La Playa Monday evening in honor of some Pacific Grove friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Turner and daughter Bertha, of Victoria, B. C. have come to Carmel to make their home. They are located in the Young cottage on Lincoln street, near Seventh. Mr. Turner is a stone mason.

Mrs. H. J. Sheppard, who has been confined to the Palo Alto hospital for the past week, for severe burns sustained in a recent fire in her home here, will return to Carmel the end of the week.

Dr. Charles H. Lowell has returned from a business trip to San Francisco.

Mrs. Margaret Grant, accompanied by friends, motored to San Francisco on Friday to witness the dance program of Mordkins' Russian Ballet.

The regular monthly meeting of St. Anne's Guild will be held at the Rectory on Tuesday next, at 3 o'clock, for the election of officers.

Mrs. Donald L. Staniford has been called to Gilroy by the serious illness of her father, Nels P. Rasmussen.

Miss Georgia White was the week end guest of Mrs. Florence Thornton. Miss White was formerly a teacher in the Sunset school.

RESTOCKING

Carmel Florists are restocking the former "Bloomin' Basement" nursery department at the Highlands and will be open for public about February 15th — where the famous field grown perennials are raised.—Adv.

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A jolly crowd of young folks motored to the Stephanie ranch up the Carmel Valley last Saturday afternoon in a truck bedded with hay, and driven by genial Dick Johnson. It was the occasion of Patty Johnson's 12th birthday. The girls had a splendid time playing games and partaking of a fine grilled luncheon. Those who enjoyed Patty's hospitality were: Rosalie and Kathleen Murphy, Anne Walcott, Genevieve Newell, Alicia Flanders, Ordway Tunnison and Barbara Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Kidder of Minneapolis, first-time visitors to Carmel, have taken the Gilbert Smith cottage on San Antonio and will make an extended stay here.

Paul May, artist and frescoist of national fame, is in Carmel with his bride. They have taken a lease of the Mosher studio at Santa Lucia and Carmelo streets, and will probably remain here. May was here before and an active worker in the Forest Theatre production of "Kismet."

The Neb Lewises entertained at a dinner party given Saturday evening at Del Monte hotel in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Tad Stinson of Carmel.

Dr. Raymond Brownell and Elmer Cox, of Carmel, spent last week end duck shooting at Los Banos.

Mrs. Ruth Poor is visiting her mother, Mrs. George Marion, in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Stuart of Oakland, are the house guests of Mrs. Norman Stuart and her daughter, Jean, at Pebble Beach.

Mrs. Louis Sonniksen and her daughter, Miss Helen Sonniksen, of San Jose, were week end visitors in Carmel. With them was Mr. Charles Fuller of Stanford.

Jack Flanner, musician, has left for the east, and will shortly sail again for Europe, where he and his family have spent the last two years.

Evan Royal Mosher, after a short visit to his home here, has gone again, taking his bride with him. They will return to Europe, where the Moshers are interested in dramatic and art movements. His studio has been leased for the summer.

Miss Jennie L. Powers, sister of the late Frank H. Powers, one of the originators of Carmel, is again in town overseeing the building of her new home at Monte Verde and Seventh streeth.

Mr. and Mrs. Brian of Rochester, N. Y., have arranged to return here for the summer, taking a cottage in Carmel. At present they are stopping at Pebble Beach Lodge. Mr. Brian is a publisher of law books, and is related to the Wilbur Smiths of Piedmont, who make their summer home here.

Miss Dorothea Castlehun, author of the Penelope series of books for girls, and on the staff of a local paper, has gone to her old home in Newburyport, Mass., for a visit and will return in the late spring. Her latest book, "Penelope in California," is laid in Carmel and particularly at the Highlands Inn. This is the fourth of the "Penelope" series.

Miss Viola Cofer is busy bidding goodbye to her Carmel friends, as she is leaving the first of the month for a nextended trip—first to San Francisco and other bay cities, then south to Santa Barbara and Los Angeles. Miss Cofer has been the efficient cashier and bookkeeper in the office of the Carmel Realty company for the past four years and will be missed by the many friends she has made while in that office. Miss Margaret Burpee is taking Miss Cofer's place in the office, having recently severed her connection with the Monterey Union high school, where she had charge of several branches of the commercial work. Miss Burpee will keep books during the week and play ball with the Abalone League on Sundays. Her sister, Miss Frances Burpee is also an outdoor enthusiast and is athletic instructor at the Monterey high school. The young ladies both make their home in Carmel.

Mrs. J. E. Burns, of Akron, Ohio is in Carmel for the spring. She is the sister of Miss Bessie Cole, principal of the junior high school of San Jose, and is living in Miss Cole's summer cottage in Carmel. Mrs. Burns was formerly the assistant treasurer of the Falls Rubber company and she and her husband are now the owners of the Burns Motor company at Akron.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Patton of San Jose are spending two weeks in the Stillman house on Seventh and Monte Verde.

From the Frank Sheridans come the welcome news that the extensive trip they have been planning has been indefinitely postponed.

From Los Angeles comes Donald Tuteur, soldier, sailor, writer and reconteur. He has established himself in "Sunaround" for the spring and expects to make headway on a novel he is writing.

Fredrik Rummelle

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Everything reduced for a few days previous to inventory

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Singer Store

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THE BANK OF CARMEL

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Flor de Monterey

FLOWER SHOP and office of the MONTEREY NURSERY

We have a large selection of annuals for Spring planting—hardy young plants ready to set out at once—which within a few weeks will make your garden a colorful place of joy and contentment. ¶ There is always a fresh stock of cut flowers on hand.

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ALL ORDERS, LARGE OR SMALL, GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION, DELIVERED TO YOUR PLACE PROMPTLY.

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I aim to build as well and as economically as it can be done, and I hit the mark so often that I have hosts of satisfied customers. May I not number you among them?

PERCY PARKES

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In Addition to Furniture

We carry Armstrong's, Blabon's, Nairn's and imported linoleums, as well as rugs of all kinds and sizes; Wedgewood ranges, etc.

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TICE ELECTRICAL SHOP

Electrical Work of Every Description

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Carmel and Peninsula Artists to come here for all

ARTISTS MATERIALS

ARTISTS PAINTS ARTISTS PENCILS
ARTISTS BRUSHES PHELP'S RUXTON PAINTS

And for the house—Duco Paints

457 ALVARADO ST., MONTEREY
Res. Phone, 597-J
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In The Village Street

THE TALE OF A TELEGRAM

MISS GLADYS GULP
CARMEL CALIF
MAY COME WEST STOP CAN I VISIT YOU STOP DARLING STOP
HORACE MAWL

HORACE MAWL
CULPEPPER VT
YES BUT AM ENGAGED
GLADYS

MISS GLADYS GULP
CARMEL CALIF
COMING WEST STOP WILL STOP STOP STOP WITH YOU STOP ARE YOU THRILLED DARLING STOP
HORACE MAWL

HORACE MAWL
CULPEPPER VT
YES BUT HOUSE FULL COMPANY
GLADYS

MISS GLADYS GULP
CARMEL CALIF
LEAVING TONIGHT STOP ARE YOU ANXIOUS TO SEE ME DARLING STOP
HORACE MAWL

HORACE MAWL
SOUTHERN PAC PEORIA ILL
YES BUT HOUSE BURNED DOWN LAST NIGHT
GLADYS

MISS GLADYS GULP
CARMEL CALIF
GOT TELEGRAM PEORIA STOP SO THRILLED DARLING STOP WILL YOU BE GLAD TO SEE ME STOP
HORACE MAWL

HORACE MAWL
SOUTH PAC PODUNK KAN
YES BUT HAVE MUMPS
GLADYS

MISS GLADYS GULP
CARMEL CALIF
BOUGHT ORANGE IN PODUNK STOP READ TELEGRAM STOP ARE YOU DYING TO SEE ME DARLING STOP
HORACE MAWL

HORACE MAWL
SOUTH PAC SNOHOMISH WY
YES BUT HAVE SCARLET FEVER
GLADYS

MISS GLADYS GULP
CARMEL CALIF
IT WONT BE LONG NOW DARLING STOP
HORACE MAWL

HORACE MAWL
SOU PAC LOS ANGELES CAL
YES IT WILL STOP ELOPED WITH TELEGRAPH OPERATOR LAST P M
GLADYS

MORE ABOUT THE LOBOS' CYPRESS

. . . Gradually the Pine Cone is collecting facts and fancies as to the mysterious origin of the Buddhist cypress of Point Lobos. To Reverend I. M. Terwilliger we owe the following information, which he gleaned from Dr. Chas. Chapman's History of California.

As early as the fifth century the Chinese knew of land which they called Fusang and which many writers believe to be the Pacific coast. From this kingdom of Fusang, in A.D. 499 came a Buddhist priest named Hwui Shan, laden with tales of travel and with silks and mirrors made from the fiber of the century plant.

It may be that Fusang was what is now Mexico and that supposition is strengthened by the knowledge that the ancient Mexican religion was startlingly similar to early Buddhism. There is a record of a Mexican priest called "the man of Sacca" and curiously enough, Buddha himself was known as "Sakyamuni," meaning the same thing. If the legend is true then the five Buddhist priests must surely have passed along the coast of California on their way to Mexico, or Fusang, and this may account for the cypress of Point Lobos.

RAGS OF LANGUAGE

. . . There is nothing particularly new and modern in the use of profanity. Women and girls, who interlard their conversation with oaths, are at least three hundred years behind the times: their culture is only that of the middle of the sixteenth century and earlier. The "Fair vestal throned by the West" is said to have uttered large, round, mouth-filling oaths when her red hair had its way with her temper; but that report adds nothing to posterity's regard for the great queen who sat so long on England's throne, showing her power by persecuting and killing the foes whom most she feared. Poetical license called her "fair"; but history says she was freckled, scrawny, and plain. Wagging tongues, slanderous mayhap, whispered worse things about her, which may not be true. Elizabeth was merely using the current speech of her own day, which was still a course and savage time. The twentieth century culture ought to have advanced. It has. Why not try to help it forward?

The habit of profane swearing is older than history. Its forms have changed from age to age. The ancient savages of northern Europe swore by their gods, Thor and Odin; the Romans by Jupiter; the Greeks by Zeus and Apollo. Whoever exclaims "by Jiminy" is mouthing an ancient oath, derived from the mythical twins, Castor and Pollux, later translated to the heavens and known to us as the constellation Gemini, that shines upon us from our winter skies. There was something a bit picturesque in such oaths, maybe, when they were new; as when the Arabs swore "by the beard of the Prophet," or our recent forbears "by the great horn spoon"; but old, worn out, degenerate imitations have not even the interest of their original meanings to commend them in our day. Profanity is no decoration of speech: it reveals a poverty of language that arouses pity, or a baseness of thought that invokes disgust. A full vocabulary needs no such excrescences. If we have any thoughts, self respect bids us clothe them as decently as we can, not in the tags of vulgarity and the rags of profanity.—E.H.

AN APPRECIATION

. . . At the end of the road, the close of the day, the last of the year, I came to the little home that was so peacefully to shelter me during my sojourn in your little village.

If one had needed anything more welcoming than the festive, hospitable sight of your splendid community Christmas tree, he would have found it in the very friendly appearance of this house, so constructed, that, as its doors swung open to welcome our little group, the bright glow from the fireside within so lighted the entrance that it seemed typical of the joyous face of a mother waiting to greet her children home for the holidays, and the wings of the structure, extending from either side of the central hall, were dear arms waiting to enfold us. Surely I had not alighted from anything so modern as a motor car; I must have stepped out of an old coach, to walk along the tree-shadowed paths leading to this abode.

Upon entering, I knew, too, that there were still wonders ahead; that from the windows now hidden by closely drawn chintz, I should see something interesting in the morning. I was tingling with expectancy, for I knew we were in the midst of trees, because I could hear the swishing of the branches, and caught the soft sound of breakers, that told me we were not far from the sea.

So when morning came I was somewhat prepared for the picture that greeted me. From every window I looked into trees, and the ocean with its straight line broken by little coves dotted with cypress, enticingly persuaded me to leave the cozy fireside and come out and become acquainted with some of the other wonders that this picturesque little place had to offer. I walked along the beach in the crisp morning air, but neither frost nor ocean spray could nip my enthusiasm nor dampen my ardor, as I viewed the wondrous effect of the gentle mingling of woods and sea.

And so during my stay, whether I walked by the sea, or rode through woodsy places, watched sunrise or sunsets whose glorious splendors were softened when viewed through lacey pines and cypress, I remained enchanted with Carmel-by-the-Sea.

Here I glimpsed little homes nestled closely, as though for very companionship they had preferred this intimacy, and there, apart, the homes of those who sought the freedom of solitude; their quiet aloofness breathing a message that seemed to say "I shall retire from your midst, only to give you more of myself. Better and bigger things shall you see because of this. Respect my quietude and I shall give you wonderful paintings whose canvases portray the wonders of these surroundings; delightful pen pictures, too, their words born of the inspiration of such environment."

Inspiration a-plenty abounds here, and judging from the good things that have issued from this gifted populace, talents are not hidden, for one enjoys their effects everywhere and loves art for art's sake.

But with the many modern touches, something of the magic of the primitive is still retained, so do not be in a hurry to grow up, little nesting place, let your sidewalks remain little roads, unspoiled by too much light and pavement, that we may find the asylum that you have to offer the city-weary guest.—B.G.G.

TIN CAN ADVERTISING

. . . Along the village street and beside the country road surrounding our fair colony an increasing evil gradually but surely takes possession of its coveted beauty and mars it to a heartbreaking extent. The inevitable Tin Can strives to make Carmel commonplace; worse, trashy!

A certain lovely little cottage appeared for sale one day; in the night a car drove up even with it, a figure unidentified in the darkness alighted bearing with it a bulging sack, the contents of which were deposited by the side of the road, after which the, doubtless, respected citizen reentered his car and made smoke from that spot. This was some time ago. That lovely cottage is still for sale, thanks on curses to the respected citizen.

This is by way of advertising the lacking system and there is a public garbage dumping ground in Lake Side for those of Carmel who would prefer not to meet the cost of that service. Choose as you will but for mercy's sake don't be the one to add to the menace which threatens the harmony of the beautiful place we are blessed to call home.

If this distribution of tin cans etcetera keeps up it may be a cheap(?) solution for the speedily growing population which distresses us so. We who have grown to love Carmel for all its beauty and gotten used to its ugliness will have it all to ourselves and may revel in our solitude among the tin cans. —B.M.

SHOWS PAINTINGS IN SAN FRANCISCO

Miss Margaret Bruton of Monterey, whose paintings are now being shown by the Club eBaux Arts in San Francisco, is a new member of that organization. Her exhibition consists of oil portraits, landscapes and black and white drawings. The drawings are of the French Alps, Italy and Spain, as well as the Monterey Peninsula.

Charter No. 7058 Reserve District No. 12

Report of Condition of the

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of MONTEREY

AT MONTEREY

In the State of California, at the Close of Business on December 31, 1926

Resources			
1. (a) Loans and discounts			$1,228,631.61
2. Overdrafts, unsecured			238.40
3. U. S. Government securities owned:			
(a) Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value)		$25,000.00	
(b) All other United States Government securities		120,079.49	
Total			145,079.49
4. Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc, owned:			101,915.54
6. Banking House, $95,846.92; Furniture and fixtures, $33,986.19;			129,833.11
8. Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank			90,810.34
10. Cash in vault and amount due from national banks			91,617.13
11. Amount due from State banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States			23,434.77
13. Checks on other banks in the same city or town			26,437.32
Total of Items 10, 11, and 13		141,489.22	
14. (a) Checks and drafts on banks located outside of city		1,349.32	
(b) Miscellaneous cash items		13,293.76	14,643.08
15. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer			1,250.00
18. Other assets, if any			22.00
Total			$1,853,912.79
Liabilities			
19. Capital stock paid in			$100,000.00
20. Surplus fund			60,000.00
21. (a) Undivided profits			33,562.02
23. Circulating notes outstanding			25,000.00
26. Amount due to State banks, bankers, and trust companies			35,193.03
27. Certified checks outstanding			701.67
28. Cashier's checks outstanding			5,856.55
Total of Items 26, 27, and 28		$41,751.25	
Demand deposits subject to Reserve			
29. Individual deposits subject to check			654,401.64
30. Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days			115.00
31. State, county, or other municipal deposits secured by pledge of assets of this bank.			176,295.00
33. Dividends unpaid			5,000.00
Total of demand deposits subject to Reserve, Items 29,30,31, and 33		835,811.64	
Time deposits subject to Reserve (subject to 30 days or more notice, and postal savings):			
35. Certificates of deposit			17,992.16
37. Other time deposits			737,590.74
38. Postal savings deposits			2,204.98
Total of time deposits subject to Reserve, Items 35, 37, and 38		757,787.88	
Total			$1,853,912.79

State of California, County of Monterey, ss:

I, C. A. Metz, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

C. A. METZ, Cashier.

Correct—Attest:
T. A. WORK
J. K. OLIVER
P. J. DOUGHERTY, Director.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of January, 1927.

FRANK C. JAKOBS, Notary Public.

(NOTARIAL SEAL)

Yanks Who Hate Money

Artists and Poets Fight Against Modern Progress

By MONTAGUE GROVER

An Article in the Melbourne, Australia, Magazine "Adam and Eve"

The village of Carmel, a few miles from Monterey, California, is probably unique in the United States. It is a place inhabited by artists and literacy men and sculptors and dramatists—the real article, not poseurs or fakes—and they are engaged in a bitter battle to preserve the spot—one of the most beautiful in the world—for themselves and their kind.

They are Americans who value beauty and associations more than money; they decline vigorously to have their fortunes made for them by live wires from the bigger centres. They don't want a magnificent hotel; they are cold to the suggestion of a jazz palaces; they won't have an amusement park at any price. They are satisfied and they are going to prevent philanthropists from making them wealthy by every means at their command.

They are not a community in the sense generally understood. They have no common religion, no common economic belief. They just want to work and live in their own way—which is not the way of the big cities.

However beautiful the mountain scenery of California may be, its coastline from San Francisco south is largely dull and uninteresting. Where towns have sprung up, the foreshores have either been disfigured by ostentatious, though magnificent, resorts for millionaires or worse disfigured by tawdry cheap-jack shacks, where hot dogs are sold or spinning jennies revolved.

But Carmel atones for all—Carmel where the highbrows of the West and many of the highbrows of the East have gathered together and gazing over their tonship's borders into Philistia, have thanked the gods of the pagan Olympia that they are not as one of these. Carmel is unique; it is probably the one city in the whole United States which does its best to keep out of print and to suppress its name from every possible form of publicity.

There are no Babbitts in Carmel; the town does not possess a booster; it frowns on Rotarians, shooes Kiwanis from its frontiers and would probably rise and do violence were the Mystic Shriners or Sciots temarious enough to hold a parade in its thoroughfares.

Alsatia of Intelligence

There is no pose about this policy of exclusion; Carmel wants to be left alone—the world forgetting by the world forgot. It was founded, in common with the rest of the Californian centres, by Fra Junipero Serra and the rest of the padres a hundred odd years back; but the Carmel we know today was discovered only a few years ago by an adventurous band of hiking artists.

As the leader suddenly stepped from the weird maze of Monterey pines which line the hillside he saw one of the most beautiful sea views in the world. He became the Moses of the Western World and pointed out the Promised Land to the Lost Tribes of Art, till that time wandering in wildernesses of Respectability.

Carmel became the Mecca of the writer and the artist and the modeler and the wreaker of metals and the dramatist, but not the writers of best sellers, the modellers who float their genius into a company, but the people who don't care for money, who place the satisfaction of good work well done higher than that of bad work well paid for. Carmel, it will thus be understood, is a small town, and its fervent hope is that it may remain one.

But "this 'ere Progress, it keeps goin' on," Mr. Smallways remarks in Well's romance, and, in spite of themselves, the Carmelites have imbibed some of the national ideals which make America great.

They would probably deny it vigorously. They would tell us once more that Carmel's great safety lies in its strategical position. It is off the main road—a settlement on a rectangle of land butting out into the Pacific, and the only approach one cockspur road unnoticed by millions of the motorists who skim along the great north-south highway from Monterey to San Juan Opisbo.

They would point proudly to their unlighted or nearly unlighted streets, for this 'ere progress has forced into a minority those who believe that it is more picturesque to have the residents walking about with hand-lanterns or preceded by linkboys. The opponents of any street lighting whatever fought a desperate rear-guard action and the victors have been chivalrous; few residents of the average American town would regard Carmel as being lighted at all.

Then the Carmelite would recite that Magna Charta of Carmel—the story of how the realtor failed to get a foothold on its territory; the roseate pictures of the speculator who desired to make Carmel the metropolis of the middle-southwest (and incidentally rake off sufficient to recompense the ox which treadeth out the corn) were wiped off the canvas with scorn and contumely. Carmel possesses the ideals of old China; it desires to be the same unchanging beauty spot, frequented only by the Carmelites and the chosen few to whom it granted the freedom of its city.

But in its bitter hatred of babbitry Carmel revealed itself possessed of some of the qualities which led Sinclair Lewis' Great Master to success. It anticipated the next move of the Napoleonic realtor, and secured an option over the large tract of land, facing one of the most exquisite little bays in the world—Pebble Beach. Pebble Beach it reserved for its very own. Even should the conquering hosts of the realtor invade its territory and invest—or infest—the very town of Carmel itself, Pebble Beach would be the citadel, the Acropolis from which the Carmelites, entrenched behind impregnable walls of finance, would defy the invader for ever.

The Vicious Circle of Publicity

To build those walls of finance, to obtain the necessary capital—for the Carmelites themselves are mostly poor but honest—it laid out a golf course, and from America's hundred millions it was possible to secure sufficient men who possessed both money and intellectuality, strange as it may sound to Australian ears. These artisto-financial hermaphrodites bought the bonds, jolted the golf club, became Carmelites themselves and built villas on the shores beside those of the humble Carmelites who were given "reward claims" in real estate. Then, master move of all, they erected a toll-bar such as survive in the back blocks of Great Britain, to keep out the capitalistic rabble and the hoi polloi of high finance.

The Marseillaise of Money

Still . . . "this 'ere Progress." The Carmelite himself can't dodge it. In his endeavors to mould his city in his own image he makes the appeal to the publicity which is the backbone of America and the foundation of babbittry generally. His very efforts towards preciousness, in the French sense, have brought the enemy to batter at his gates. His determination that this shall be a town in which commercialism counts for naught and artistic appreciation for all, has had the effect of luring a long line of automobiles along the single road that leads to Carmel and a daily throng of wealthy people who pronounce the village "cute" and desire to stay there.

The marvellous little shops, with their climbing flowers twining about the windows, and the quaint flagging on the tiny courtyards between each, the beauty of the two community theatres— where the Carmelites produce and enjoy their own plays—plays which no manager on earth would ever dream of risking a cent on—all combine to make Mrs. Van Shloster, of Fifth Avenue, New York, pronounce the place cute and crave for a vacation there. The very signboards announcing the names of the streets look like something out of some weird little village of mediaeval Europe.

So the assault on the exclusion policy continues and will continue with increasing vigor. The tourists take advantage of all the accommodation possible, and the Carmelites strain every endeavor to keep this down to a minimum; the realtors trot along daily, each with a better proposition than the last to tempt somebody to forsake his principles. The building speculators step out of their Pierce-Arrows with plans for fourteen story buildings, which in magnificence will make the Woolworth Building in New York look like something that has been turned up under a stone.

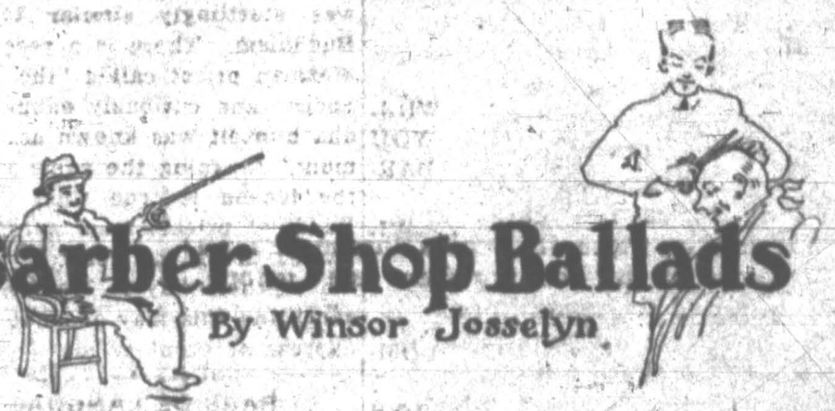
Up to the present the Carmelites have stood firm; there has not been a traitor—even a waverer—among them. The question is how long they will hold out. Each move they make to keep themselves apart leads to a score more expensive cars singing along the road towards them. Each time they make their plays more intellectual and less popular and the demand for tickets multiplies fourfold.

It is again the march of the Sans Culottes on Versailles, which we saw last year in Scaramouche. But at Carmel it is a capitalistic mob singing the Marseillaise of Money which is threatening the aristocracy of proletarianism. The very fact that Sinclair Lewis lives there has attracted some hundreds of Babbitts avid for acquaintance with the man who libelled them.

The forces of capital seem too strong. Before many years it would appear that Carmel must fall into the hands of the enemy and that the genuine Carmelite will exist only in the sanctuary of Pebble Beach.

Samuel G. Blythe, who sent the Pine Cone the clipping from "Adam and Eve" in this issue, says of its author: "Montague Grover is one of the best known and ablest of the Australian writing men, way up at the top of the list. He was over here last spring, and spent a week or so, possibly a fortnight, in Carmel. Now that he is back in Australia, like every good writing man, he is setting down his impressions of us in the Australian press. As you will see, some of his impressions of Carmel and the Peninsula are a bit antipodean."

We thought the cotton crop would become a problem in the south when the girls all began to wear silk hose.—Des Moines Register.



Barber Shop Ballads

By Winsor Josselyn

Old Al stumped into the tiny barber shop and took a chair nearest the kerosene water heater. Toward the warmth of the heater he extended damp shoes, and as an added precaution against chill he loaded and fired his pipe—the new calabash one.

"Been down on the beach with them three dogs that live down there, he explained. "Wet sand dogs, I call 'em. They never leave the strip of sand that's wet by the comin' and goin' of the waves, and they make everybody that passes play a game with 'em. Reg'lar bandits they are, and they bully a feller terrible."

The venerable speaker observed that a pipe, unlike a cigar, had to be lighted frequently to be enjoyable, and proceeded to apply another match to the yellow bowl.

"Just you try and walk on that there beach and be by yourself. First thing you know, from out of nowhere you find three dogs a-follering you, like you was in Russia and the wolves was hungry. And then they are up even with you. And then they're all around you, circlin' and now and then barking. Course the only thing to do is to stop, after you've fallen over 'em two or three times, and it don't do no good to swish a cane at 'em, because that makes 'em go slow, but just wiggle barkin' and it's hard as a calliope on the ears.

"Then you begin to see what they want. They want to be played with. And they got their own way of playin', too, and I guess it's the result of their hearin' that everything in Carmel is sort of distinctive, because I never saw dogs play the same way before."

The barber turned his swivel chair, with its customer, so that he could better watch his foot-warming guest as the dog story went ahead.

"It's the old game of fetch-the-stick, but it's got new ideas. The black dog—and they're all cousins, I think, and mostly collie—he's the one that does the stick-returnin', while the other two bark and jump up in the air and make it seem like they was goin' to do all the carryin' themselves.

"Well, sir, you pick up a stick and things begin to get real noisy. Round and round they go, a-snarlin' at one another to make it seem all violent competition, but the black one keeping his eyes on the stick every move. Away goes the stick down the beach. And away go the dogs. But the yellow one, and the black and yellow one always run with their heads high and just bustin' with barks ,while the black one shuts his mouth and lays back his ears and is on top of the stick before it stops movin'."

Al paused to observe that most dogs seemed to have to do a bit of work now and then, but that these three must have retired and decided to play with folks on the beach the rest of their lives.

"And then the funniest thing of all happens. The black dog never brings the stick directly back. He runs toward the breakers and out into 'em before he comes to you. And his pals do the same, only not so far out. And then they all arrive at once, with the noisy two goin' double-time, and the black one not droppin' the stick until you got it in your hand for the next throw.

"And they never get tired of—playin', either. And it's always the same way. If you throw the stick into the breakers, they sort of feel cheated, and it kind of muffles their barks. So the way to do, when you got time some afternoon, is to drop down there and take the stick they got picked out and play with 'em. But don't try to coax them off the wet sand. It's a waste of time. I guess Gus has told 'em what's what, and they sure keep their station."

A tan car rolled past. But Al's eyes identified it in a twinkling.

"There goes Jo Mora, the sculptin'-actor. He sure is awful good in the Bad Man—the play they're repeatin' for the Abalone League fund. But I remember his first actin' here, and I bet he ain't forgot it, neither.

"It was down at the Mission, durin' a pageant we was all in. Jo was Father Time, standin' high up against the Mission wall, with the wind blowin' right smart through his long whiskers. Blew so bad that every time he opened his mouth to speak in went the hair, and he was running fingers through his whiskers all durin' the speech. That's why he acts so fine in this show now—he ain't got any whiskers to fight with."

And Al fell to chuckling over memory's pictures of that Pageant.

HERE'S WHAT THE EDITORS HAVE TO SAY

REJOICE AND GARGLE

This is a good wet year in California. To those of us who don't worry about crops and things of that sort, it is somewhat of a nuisance to get around in rubbers or wet feet, the latter preferred. Reflecting back, the top of the ground hasn't been thoroughly dry for one day since the first rain of the season. That has no precedents—at least during the past several seasons.

But note how the hills are rejoicing and what lustre there is on the clean coats of the cattle. Try the Carmel Valley, early in the morning—at mid-day—again as the shadows extend from hill to hill in the evening. The pussy willows are out to greet you. The spring growth on the leafless river bottom trees is russet-red with its new skin. The most moth-eaten of the oaks will splatter you with juicy sap if you bruise it. Life has been good to growing things this year.

Of course, there are "colds" among us. In some parts of the country there is la grippe. Two hundred thousand Spaniards are reported to be sick from influenza, and throughout Europe there is again a horrible epidemic of that occasional illness about which so little is known. In the dry years we were told that heavy rains were needed to "clear the atmosphere" and thus prevent colds. In the wet years we are urged to wear rubbers and help prosperity.

As it is generally hellifyoudon't and hellifyoudo, our best advice is to enjoy the bountiful looks of things, forget the daily newspapers with their headlines of troubles, appreciate the fact that what is bad is never worse in Carmel, and take a daily gargle if you are so inclined.

OUR FAULT

We have two articles, both of timely interest, each of them asked for by us, each of them carefully written at a serious cost of time that the writers are generously giving Carmelites for our lasting benefit. Yet neither of those articles will run in the Pine Cone.

Why? Certainly Susan K. Davis's knowledge of "California Native Flowering Shrubs Adapted for Use in Carmel Garden Development" is worth reading; and Elinor Smith's story of a ramble of the Nature Department of the Woman's Club, telling what they saw, and giving information of real worth, is better "copy" than much that goes into this paper.

Admitted. Admitted also, and again; we asked for these articles. Then why?—

Too long for a newspaper with restricted space into which must be crowded not only all the week's news of our village, but those things of general interest that are not really news. Neither of these writers could possibly tell their stories in the narrow spaces of our requirements. We see it now. We have tried to blue-pencil them to the lengths we could use, only to kill their value. These are things that may not be cut and pruned to fit a space. They are filled with essential facts for those to whom they are essential.

And that is our point. To her—or him—who is enough interested to read these articles, their authors, through the Woman's Club, are telling the things they have written, explaining them, and are teaching by illustration and actual practice what printers' type could never make so clear. We recommend those whom we are disappointing to join Miss Davis's section of the Woman's Club, and become one of Miss Elinor Smith's Nature Group. And we apologize to the kindly writers who, at our request, did us a favor that we can not pass on to our readers.

VOLTAIRE UP TO DATE

"It is reading alone that invigorates the understanding (The Pine Cone); conversation dissipates it (luncheon at Kays); play contracts it (They Knew What They Wanted.)" We believe Voltaire would pardon the bracketed insertions.

Carmel Pine Cone

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CALIF.

Established February 10, 1915.
Published Weekly by the Pine Cone Press Publishing Co.
Entered as second-class matter February 10, 1915, at the postoffice at Carmel, California, under Act of March 3, 1879
Subscription rates: One year, $2; Six months, $1.25; Three months, 65c.
The Carmel Pine Cone's circulation covers Carmel, and in addition circulates widely in the Highlands, Pebble Beach, Carmel Valley and a large portion of the Peninsula. Its policy is to print the true news and promote the welfare of Carmel and the Peninsula section.
PERRY NEWBERRY and ALLEN GRIFFIN, Publishers

All display advertising must be in the Pine Cone office not later than Wednesday noon for insertion in the Friday issue. Display advertising rates will be furnished upon request.

Red-head

(Written for the Pine Cone)

There's a tiny dent in his rounded chin
And many's the girl that's been lost therein.
There's not a hair on his red head
But I'd fight for till my heart stopped dead.
There's not a flash of his white teeth
But some girl thinks of a wedding wreath.
Yet if he should crook his thumb at me
I'd run from the home of my good mother,
And let them laugh and sneer at me,
But so would many another.

B. A.

Spring Gardening

By LILLIAN T. DONARD

(In January Scribners)

Last fall I built—and lived the winter through—
Upon my claim. I read and dreamed. I planned
Enough, some frosty days, of things to do
When spring came round . . For oh, the waking land!—
Can one resist a fragrant May unfolding
Her tender buds? The green of prairie space
And growing things ensnared for June's beholding—
The blush of bitter-root, the fan-weeds' lace?—
Spring tiptoed in behind a warm Chinook,
Dropping rain jewels, veiling her return
In pale Missouri fog. She lightly shook
And broke the dried seed-pods that I might learn
The way of God's first planting. I could see
The subtle lure . . . I spaded up and raked
The ground I thought would be enough for me
To weed and hoe, to watch and irrigate.
I drew each furrow straight, my hoe against
A length of binder twine stretched taut to lead
Between two pointed stakes from fence to fence.
Into the cool, black earth I dropped the seed
And patted down the rows. God whispered, "Wait!"
Spring kissed the hills, they rippled into flower;
A sapphire length of bluebirds clasped my gate;
My garden rang with song and in that hour,
I felt a spirit stirring to new birth
Across my land, and I a pioneer,
Though late. Brave toil would tame my virgin earth!
The hawks and jays should not look down and jeer!
Nothing, I felt, might mock me at the goal,
Since goal was in the making of a home,
However small; a place to lift my soul
And shield my body, though it had one room.

Become A Whisper

(Song)

Oh, love return! Oh, love be near!
You have become a shadow dim
Across the old moon's golden rim.

Oh, love return!
You have become the failing breath
Of asphodel the flower of death.

Oh, love be near!
Let memory be strong to make ....
My fainting heart break wide awake.
Oh, love return!
The years are but a wreath of rue
Because I have forgotten you.
Forgotten you!
Oh, love be near!
Remain no more from me apart
Become a whisper in my Heart,
Become a whisper in my heart!

SLIPPING ONE OVER ON US

As though it would make us brighter and happier, Californians Inc. sent the Pine Cone —"for release in morning papers of January 21, 1927"—which we couldn't print last Friday because we aren't always a morning paper—and we weren't sure of getting off the press before noon—sent the Pine Cone a dispatch which began:

"Regarded by Californians Inc. as one of their best advertisements, an actual letter written by a new resident of San Francisco to a friend in the East will be published in large display space in national periodicals, beginning today.

"The letter came into the hands of Californians Inc. by accident. Its intimate note and the manifest sincerity of the writer make it far more convincing than the ordinary advertising 'copy.'

"Only the initials of the writer, R. J., will be used in the advertisements, but the letter itself is on file with Californians Inc. Illustrated with a photograph of 'R. J.'s California home and with a view of the down-town district from his office, the letter will dominate full-page advertisements in periodicals having an aggregate circulation of about 7,000,000."

Now, this "R. J." letter may be just as genuine and sincere and intimate and "on file" as they say it is, and we aren't quibbling about that part of it, or the pictures of R. J.'s home that looks like 1,000,000 other contract-built houses in any city's suburb, or the view up Market street from the Ferry which R. J. sees from his office window. No, all that part of it we're willing they should get away with if they can.

But this R. J. guy mentions by name just three cities in California. He's boosting strong, mind you, for California—north of Tehachipi. He says, "it isn't a Utopia, nor an Eden," but that's only to give him the chance to prove that it is. He makes every one of that "aggregate circulation of about 7,000,000" just yearn to draw his savings from the bank and speed this-ward. And he names but three cities—San Francisco, Monterey and Carmel.

Divide 7,000,000 by 3; equals 2,333,333. Embarrassing, what? 2,333,333 added to Carmel's present population would give us 2,334,933. Too many. Altogether too many people for this village.

So let's ask Californians Inc. to split it up a bit, and mention Sacramento and Fresno or Salinas and King City—or use Carmel in their small lads in "periodicals having an aggregate circulation" of three or four hundred. We aren't selfish.

PLANTING 'EM NOW—HOORAY!

For the first time since its incorporation as a city, Carmel has planted trees upon public lands.

This, we hope, marks an era. Not since that day when we became a city of the Sixth Class have we—officially—done anything with trees except cut them down. We passed an ordinance making it a misdemeanor punishable by fine or imprisonment to fell a tree upon any of the city's land unless a permit had been granted so to do, then became liberal with permits. Any excuse was a good one. Old pines fell to right and left. But never a seedling went in to replace the one demolished.

To this Board of Trustees goes the credit for the end of the era of destruction and the beginning of the era of reforestation. "Make two pines grow where one grew before" might be their slogan. And there will be no better received piece of news in all the Pine Cone than the story that Street Superintendent Alfred Fraser is planting pines on our highways.

TAKE IT, LEAVE IT, OR CHUCK IT AWAY

SPRING, GENTLE SPRING

Perhaps it doesn't look much like spring, but it won't be long now. There are evidences of it everywhere; pretty girl riding down Ocean Avenue in a smart blue roadster, college youth and golf clubs, gay stripes and plaids in the Weaving Shop Windows. There may be a gray fogbank out on the horizon, there may even be a downpour of silver rain, but in the hearts of the Carmelites Spring is approaching.

February 14 is not far off. Freckled faced urchins saving pennies, small chubby girls staring through shop windows at the magic array of red paper hearts and lace. Valentine's day and old Postmaster Spring will be mailing out green buds and golden poppies to every tree and meadow in Carmel.

And then Easter with lilies on long green stems and white cotton rabbits and gayly colored Easter eggs. And after that another summer, seas blue as turquoise, skies azure with ragged masses of white drifting clouds. Stretch of yellow sand and a little flapper in a crimson bathing suit. Strum of ukelele and young dancing feet. Bride and groom and a new little bungalow somewhere in Carmel. Summer—

There is Spring in the hearts of the Carmelites.

KID THEM ALONG, BUT—

It is popular among highbrows to kid the service clubs. Almost every issue of the American Mercury, Harpers, Century, et al, contains an article that, in part, regales its readers with a crack at Rotarians or Kiwanians or Lions and so forth.

It is very true that they sing songs that are rather "young" for grown-up men. Also that there is some cant about "service" just as there is about religion and every other sort of thing on earth that pretends to entertain a share of idealism. Also in many clubs there is a forced and unnatural "humor" that is irksome to some souls. And so forth.

But—and this is what counts—the service clubs continue to function, to entertain a little cant, to gloss over some hypocrisy, to sing a certain number of silly songs, to produce joshes on their members—and to do some of the work among human beings that is being improperly or insufficiently done by the existing social order. Filling the gap, in short—preparing the ground for further and more efficient work on the part of a better organized society.

Such an effort is being made by the Rotary Clubs of California, and the Shriners, with the assistance of other service clubs, in the formation of the Crippled Children's Society, which proposes to carry on for unfortunate youngsters on a greater scale than has hitherto been possible on the part of the Shriners, the Rotarians, the Kiwanians and other individual organizations, until the time comes when California's legislators may be persuaded to follow the course of Ohio and other States where action begun by service clubs finally ended in State assumption of the obligation of society toward the crippled young.

A fine effort on a local scale is being undertaken by the Monterey Peninsula Kiwanis Club, of which several Carmel business men are members, in affording moral support and financial aid to the day (and night) nursery in the old Blue Triangle building in New Monterey, where the tiny tots and young children of women cannery workers will be cared for while their parents are earning their needed wages.

Service clubs may sometimes be funny. In them many Babbitts may find their highest self-expression. But all of them are shooting at a mark, even though it is frequently high over the heads and even the understanding of many of the members. And among the many clubs may be found organizations doing splendid constructive work that would be left undone were it not for the group clubs of business and professional men who are at present so popularly lambasted by every writer who is critical of the "helluva success" the late Joe Cannon once said this country has proved to be.

There are better ways for society to care for its own than the necessarily haphazard methods adopted by individual organizations. But society is rather slow. Emergencies frequently call for help. Service clubs fill the gap with their efforts as best they can. Don't forget that part of the story as the literary wisecrackers do their monthly stuff.

People Talked About

One more of the amateur drama stories. Chauncey Martin made his stage debut on a Dickens' Evening at the old Arts & Crafts. It was, if I remember right, a "Christmas Carol" piece. Anyhow, he played the youthful lover part, asking her papa for the girl he loved, and Ernest Schweninger was the papa.

Chauncey had most of the lines in the short scene after his entrance. Ernest had one line. Chauncey came on to tell Ernest how much he loved the girl. He began by choking with stage fright. He kept up that choke. He'd cough it off, almost find a word, then choke again. The audience began to laugh audibly. Chauncey choked worse, gagged and yapped. Ernest then gave his line:

"Well said, young man! Well said."

It was a wow.

* * * *

In San Francisco and Oakland, a concert soloist, Rebecca Scheibel, is delighting audiences by her singing of two songs that are very much Carmel's own. "To Ramona" and "The Pool of Quietness" are both the composition of Thomas Vincent Cator of this village, and the lyric of the latter song is by Grace Wallace.

Cator's musical compositions, both for the voice and instruments, are gaining an ever widening recognition among musicians. A recent number of Musical America, published in New York, gave a fine criticism of one of his recently published songs, "Out of the Dawn." Sydney Dalton said of it, "The composer is also the author of the words. In both capacities he has produced a work that is well worth the attention of singers."

* * * *

"Devy"—once he was universally known by the loving name — J. Frank Devendorf is on his way Egypt-ward. I wonder how many there are in Carmel that realize what a big place he filled in this town's history? How many can think back fifteen years, and recall what would then have been the effect in this village of the announcement that "Devy" was going to Egypt?

It would have created a panic, almost. The town left without any head, shoulders or arms! Nobody down at the company office to hear complaints, and fix things right. Nobody to send Handy out in the little old wagon, Charlie between the shafts, to repair the street, or gather up the garbage. Nobody to pay the bills of the Forest Theatre summer performance. Nobody to come down and see who was sleeping in that vacant house next door.

"Devy" was our village government, legislative, executive and police. And he was a benevolent form of government. You went to him with any and all your troubles; he listened, and if he couldn't fix them right, he'd help you to bear them smilingly. Always smilingly. We old-timers will always remember that round face of his with its quiet smile, its eyes twinkling ever.

Never has he held any official position as so defined by law. Gradually we came to asking of others what he used to do; men who were elected to office for the purpose. But never was Carmel more happily governed, with less friction or unpleasantness, than during the years that "Devy" was its King.

* * * *

A week or so ago, in this column, something was said about Hugh Feriss, artist and architect, here from New York. The better half of the story was overlooked.

Mrs. Hugh Feriss, it seems, is also an artist. Most of us know Vanity Fair, and appreciate its Smart up-to-the-minute-ness. Especially is that magazine renowned for its illustrations. They are brilliantly clever. And Mrs. Feriss has not only done many of its pictures and covers, its bright caricatures and ornaments, but she has been assistant art editor of that magazine.

A newspaper woman, Mrs. Feriss graduated from the art departments of the New York dailies into the magazines, and is as well known in the East as—well, say Jimmie Swinnerton—or Charles Dana Gibson.

* * * *

Dorothea Castlehun, collaborator with Daisy Bostick in "Carmel At Work and Play," has left on a visit to her old home in Newburyport, Mass., which gives the chance to say of her what her quiet modesty would forbid.

Those who can give intellectual enjoyment to youth are not many. Too many pleasures in life for boy and girl to get their minds on books easily. It is a rare genius that can successfully cater to children in the story line, and it is a harder job building a successful children's book than fitting a tale to the adult mind.

Miss Castlehun has succeeded where many another has failed. Her "Penelope" books are of the dog-eared kind. They are among those that have to be renewed frequently because of wear and tear. They stay on the publisher's list year after year, and have constant reprintings. Where will Penelope be, what will she do next, are inquiries from girls all over America, and they wait each new book of the series with eagerness.

"Penelope in California," with the youthful heroine living at Carmel Highlands, and having her adventures around Carmel, is the last of Miss Castlehun's books now published. I have read it, and I am no Miss of Sweet Sixteen. It is good reading for anyone, good writing, too. And it is a charming picture of our coast.

* * * *

Sometimes he looks like a cowboy, more often with a leather apron and hammer he is the honest blacksmith to the T. Curling gray hair, almost white, belies the youthful face and figure of him. John Catlin of the Forge in the Oaks is exactly seven months younger than I am.

And I've known him thirty years, from the day I walked into the office of Judge A. P. Catlin of Sacramento, and did my business of getting an ad with young Catlin, the judge's son and partner. John was neither cowboy nor smith in those days, but an attorney. An attorney with a temperament.

Afterward, in San Francisco where John had law offices in the Mills Building, we had dinners together frequently at the Italian restaurant, "Gianduja." It was there, sitting at table with Garnet Holme and myself, that John told of his find of a natural amphitheatre on the side of Mount Tamalpais.

I never enthused, for my heart was firm set in the Forest Theater here; but Garnet was spurred into life by Catlin's continuous praise of this glade on the mountain, and his plans to gain for San Francisco a wonderful open-air playhouse. Catlin was a member of the Sierra Club, a large organization of hikers, whom he could get behind his project.

Anyhow, Garnet and I were prevailed upon to climb the mountain and look at John's prospect, and I'll never forget that climb. I was lame from it long afterward, and it didn't improve my liking for that Theatre site. I have never been in it since.

But Catlin was a persistent enthusiast, Garnet Holme became imbued, the Sierra Club boosted, and Hon. William Kent, congressman and millionaire, gave the property to the Mountain Theatre Society for the purpose. Garnet Holme put on the first play there. It was a success. Each year since, toward the end of May, a play goes on at the Mountain Theatre on Tamalpais, and thousands and thousands of people attend. It is San Francisco's open air stage and pageant grounds. John Catlin was its founder. And Garnet Holme has been all its years its one and only producer.

* * * *

Prof. Harry Overstreet of New York University, brother of our own Bill Overstreet, wants the United States to follow Italy's example in taxing unmarried men. He says that America's bachelors are altogether too numerous. In this latter view of the case he is altogether right, but he overlooks the fact that under our present income tax system bachelors are already taxed rather heavily. Their exemption is only $1500 on net income while that of a married man is $3500. By this arrangement a married man receiving a net income of $3500 pays no tax to the Federal government, and an unmarried man having the same income must pay a tax on $2000. Of course, when income taxes are no longer levied in this country, Prof. Overstreet's idea may logically meet with approval—by married men.

* * * *

Nothing makes Ernest Schweninger prick up his ears like the mention of hidden treasure or a lost gold mine; not even a live prospect for acreage in Hatton Fields. He's the hound's nostrils when it comes to running down an old—very old—Mex Indian's tale of what his grandfather told him about the place where the Carmel Mission Indians got their treasure. He's probably traveled more miles over rocky trails disproving legends than anybody in Carmel—or maybe California—except his brother George.

If Ernest is the hound's nostrils, George Schweninger is his four pads. There's the story of how George and Bill Machado and a very, very ancient Indian—but I promised not to tell that one. Then there's the buried caskets, with the original Mission records and, of course, jewels—but that, too, I was to keep all to myself. In fact, none of these buried and lost stories are to be told yet; for Ernest is still hounding them down, and George is still padding over rocky trails, dinning them up.

This week we're voting against the radio announcer who blows a horn and says, "We're certainly having a hot old time here tonight."

ME AND MENCKEN

Extracts from the Diary of Margaret

By PEGGY PALMER

January 27.— Well, I have not been able to send my article to Mr. Menken on account Burton, thats my brother that goes to Stanford, came home last week end and brought two of his dearest chums and, while I think that when a girl is going to be able to vote in two years she ought to consentrate on the reely vital things of life, well there are times when a girl has got to be nice to her brothers dearest chums.

So of course I expected to be awfully bored because I reely thought they would be like all young college boys, I mean just like my brother, which he is reely awfully good looking and has got red hair, only he is not haf as inteligent as the fambly thinks he is and it always makes me laf to hear them raving about how he got an E in Ethicks or something. I gess they have forgoten how when we were children I used to take awfuly good care of my books and Burton threw Dauntless Ned Among the Eskimos in the furnace and fed Bound to be a Banker to Hilda, that was our goat we had when we were children.

So I reely was very astownded when I met Burton's fraternity brothers because reely they are acktually inteligent, I mean for a college boy, and there names are Leonard Lunge and Ralph Feeblecorn. Leonard is going to be an inventor or something like Mr. Edison and he has invented a machine which they use it on criminals to make them tell the truth and this is called a Lie Detector. So now Leonard is reading up about rattlesnakes because then he can sell them to patent medisine people and I reely think it is intreeging to know an inteligent boy like that because snake skin shoes are so chic this season.

Well the other boy, I mean Ralf Feeblecorn, is a reel out door boy. I mean he knows all about snow shoes and he is acktually good looking, I mean you wouldn't expect a reely inteligent boy to be so good looking.

So my brother brought these boys home last week end and he said well fellas this is my kid sister Margaret, and when a girl gets to be my age why something like that anoys her. So anyway Leonard and Ralf did not seem to think I was such a kid and we all went over to Del Monte Saturday night and I got Jane Benton, thats Mrs. Horace Bentons daughter, for Leonard, and Leonard didn't seem to have a very good time on account I gess he reely planned on taking me or something, so I danced with him a lot, because when a girl gets to be my age she has got to be diplomatick.

So I have reely stopped falling in love with people, I mean with the avrage college boy, only these boys are so inteligent and all so Ralf asked me if I would wear his fraternity pin and Leonard wanted me to wear his ring so of course a girl has got to be nice to her brother's dearest chums. And when a boy wants you to wear his fraternity pin that means he reely is in love.

So the night when they left I was in the den reading about Mr. Menken and the boys were upstairs packing or something and I heard my mother talking to my father in the library. My mother said, Well Walter, thats my father, well its reely too droll, I must tell you. Whot on earth are you talking about Frances, said my father. Well of course you saw Margaret's jewelry, said my mother, it seems that the boys presented them to her. I mean they are both broke and wanted to lose their pins so they could collect the insurance. Isn't that droll?

So when a girl gets to be my age something like that hurts.

HOW TO REELY EARN MONEY

January 28.—Well I think that when a girl gets to be my age she reely ought to be earning money or something like that. So last night while we were eating I told my fambly how I felt about it and Pearl, that's our colored maid, was so surprised that she almost dropped the vegetable soup in my mother's lap. Pearl hasn't forgotten how I used to always be having my breakfast in bed and doesn't know anything at all about Mr. Menken.

So I said, well mother, tomorrow I am going to get a job, I reely think I can earn a lot of money and it would be a big help to papa because he is putting Bub thru college, thats my brother Burton, he goes to Stanford and reely its awfully expensive being in a fraternity.

So my mother stopped eating vegetable soup and she said why Margaret what a silly idea. Did you ever hear anything so absurd Walter? So my father laid down the paper he had been reading, he reely never reads at the table except when there's a new copy of the Horse Review or something, and he said, well Frances I don't think thats so absurd. I think the child is perfectly right. So then my father thought a minute and he said well Margaret if you can get a job and earn some money I'll buy you that roadster you've been talking about. So I said well papa you might as well go right down and see Allan, that's Allan Chase the new Buick salesman, on acct. I can get all the jobs I want. Well said my father you will have to prove it first.

So this morning I got up early and went down Ocean avenue looking for a job which is not so easy because lots o. people are afraid to hire a beautiful girl on account they think she might be dumb or something like that. So first I went to see Mr. Glassell and he said he was reely awfully sorry but he was going to Scotland or someplace, but may be I could get a job selling dresses for Marion and Elliot. But I decided I better not go there because I can't pay for that red sport dress until I get my next allowance. So then I went across the street to the Cinderella Shop and Miss Prentiss said that she hadn't been able to find a permanent sales girl so I could try it. So the first person that came in was Mrs. Stafford, that's Susan Stafford's aunt and she doesn't like me very much on account of that time I showed Susan how to be an acktress so I wouldn't have to go to boarding school. So I thought it would be just as well if Mrs. Stafford didn't have to look at me, because it always makes her very annoyed so I went out the back door and started to look for a job.

So just then I thought of the reel estate business which reely I have always had a good business head and I thought it would be intreeging to be one of the Four Hundred that are selling reel estate in Carmel.

So I went in to see Mr. Stanton and he said well Margaret what can you do? And I said well Mr. Stanton I reely beleeve I am capable of very great inteligence and I know all about Mr. Menken. So that got by big with Mr. Stanton and he said well I gess there's always room for one more and here comes a customer so you can go out and sell her Del Monte hotel or something like that.

So the customer was a very rich old lady named Mrs. Simms from Portland and she wanted to buy a house. So of course I thought right away of our house and I knew my parents would be pleased if I could sell it because reely its too small anyway when Burton, thats my brother, comes home from college. So the fambly were in Watsonville on account my father went over there to look at a new horse and it was Pearl's afternoon off so I took Mrs. Simms in and showed her the breakfast nook and the cellar and I said my father would be glad to throw in those bottles of whiskey or something because they were so old and he would be wanting to get some new ones anyway. So then Mrs. Simms said that was fine but she wanted a house with a history or something like that. So I said well Mrs. Simms this is the house Mr. Menken always stays in and Aimee McPherson rented it last summer so I guess that makes it awfully historic. So then Mrs. Simms said well that settles it I'll go right down and sign the papers. So after that I went over to see Allan Chase and ordered the cutest blue Buick, but when I got home my father didn't seem a bit glad to see me, in fackt I thought it was best to come over to Jane Bentons for a couple of days.

So when a girl gets to be my age I reely think she ought to devote her time to reading about Mr. Menken or something like that. Anybody can get a job but very few people can reely understand Mr. Menken.

January 28.—Well when a girl gets to be my age she reely ought to be doing something, I don't mean working, because ever sinse I tried selling reel estate for Mr. Stanton I have been thinking that a reely inteligent girl ought not to work. I mean doing good for other people, like the sign on the front of our church says "Go into the world and spread your gospel."

So I thought I would start spreading my gospel right here in Carmel, I mean teaching other people how to understand Mr. Menken or something like that.

So I thought I would begin on Pearl, thats our colored maid, so I went down and she was sitting out on the back porch with Diogenes Jones, thats Pearls beaoux. So Pearl didn't seem to want to hear about Mr. Menken very much so I went up to her room to see whot kind of books she reads or something and her closet was full of novels, I mean I used to read novels myself but to be reely intelligent you have got to read things like The American Mercury, thats the magazine Mr. Menken works for now.

So Pearl's closet was full of books like Evelyn the Acrobat, and Fettered for Life, and The Curse of an Acking Heart, by Mrs. E.D.E.N. Southwarth or something and The Davis Atonement and Love's Crusible by Laura Jean Libby. So I knew after Pearl had started to read Mr. Menken that she wouldn't want any more novels so I dumped them in the furnace and I certainly slep well last night because after a girl has done a reely good deed she can always sleep well.

So this morning my mother woke me up awfuly early, I mean it was about eleven but I think that an inteligent girl ought to have a lot more sleep than a girl who is just going out all the time with college boys or something.

So my mother said Margaret what on earth have you done to Pearl? She's going to leave and I can't imagine whot's wrong.

Well, I said, I will get right up and talk to her. I'm sure I can perswade her to stay.

Well, said my mother, I hope so because she's reely a jewal.

So then I put on my bath robe, thats the one my brother used to wear when he was a freshmen and its awfully cute, I mean its covered with autographs of famous people like Brick Muller and Ernie Nevers. So then I went over to Pearls room but she just glared at me, she wouldn't say a word.

Well, I told my mother, I gess its better if Pearl does leave on account I think we ought to have a reely inteligent maid.

So then I went out doors, after I got dressed, and had a talk with Prentiss Bugg, thats our colored gardner and I said Prentiss do you know where my mother can get a reely intelligent maid. So Prentiss began to beam and he said Yasm maybe you could get Gussie. So I remember Gussie is Prentiss Bugg's life and she reely is quite intelligent ever since she used to clean at the city library. So I fixed it up and Gussie came right over and got lunch ready, and while she isn't very attractive, I mean she looks qwite inteligent.

So my father came home for lunch and he said Good Lord, Frances, where did you get this hottel washer. I never tasted such horribel soup and the rolls seem to be made of cement or something like that. Well, Walter, be thankful we have any one, said my mother.

So after lunch I went out in the kitchen and Gussie was washing the dishes and she was pretending to be a juggler and she broke three of our second best plates, but then I don't think a reely inteligent maid would be expected to be a good dish washer. So then I began telling Gussie about Mr. Menken and she was awfully interested and she said she would like to borrow some of my books to take home. So I went in the library and got my

(Continued on Page 11)

OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT AT SUNSET SCHOOL SAYS:

The school auditorium has been done over so it will be possible to give school plays easily. The stage has been fixed with a door on the right hand side and curtains are being made. Linoleum has been put on the floor and waxed. Celutex has been put on the ceiling so the music classes will not disturb the rooms above.

Last Friday morning the school was entertained by Patricia Mora, who played the following pieces:

Fantasie	Mozart
Nocturne in F	Chopin
Minute Waltz	Chopin
March Winds	MacDowell
Canzonetta	Schult
Spanish Dance	Granados

The school enjoyed her playing immensely.

All the children are trying to come to school as much as possible because each room that has an attendance of ninety-five per cent at the end of each month, gets one extra hour of physical education and games. This month only the Fourth, Fifth, and Seventh Grades got the hour.

The purpose of this is to get the average attendance 176 per month so the school can have a new teacher next year.

Last Monday morning six pupils entered the first grade. Their names are:

Stephen Main
Dorothy Woodward
Kathleen Hayes
Joyce Whitcomb
Joseph McEldowney
Adrian Harbolt.

Delinquent Tax List

of

Real Estate and Personal Property in the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, Monterey county, California.

Assessed for Municipal Purposes for the Year 1926.

A

30—Arnot, Harold, Carmel City; Lot 15, Block 20	
Total penalties and costs	$ 2.88
30—Arnot, Harold, Carmel City, lot 19, Block 20	
Total penalties and costs	3.01
31—Arnot, Alexander R. Carmel City, Lot 1, Block 19	
Total penalties and costs	2.91
31—Arnot, Alexander R., Carmel City, Lot 2, Block 19	
Total penalties and costs	2.91
31—Arnot, Alexander R., Carmel City, Lot 3, Block 19	
Total penalties and costs	2.91
31—Arnot, Alexander R., Carmel City, Lot 4, Block 19	
Total penalties and costs	2.91
31—Arnot, Alexander R., Carmel City, Lot 5, Block 19	
Total penalties and costs	2.91
31—Arnot, Alexander R., Carmel City, Lot 6, Block 19	
Total penalties and costs	2.91
31—Arnot, Alexander R., Carmel City, Lot 7, Block 19	
Total penalties and costs	2.91

(Continued to page 11)

Peninsula Artists and Their Work

NEW DISPLAY AT CARMEL GALLERY

The Carmel Art Gallery was to have a complete change in pictures immediately following the first of the year, but Carmel artists, enjoying the privilege of all artist folk to let their spirit move them, have only this week begun making changes in their displays.

The Botkes have two pictures apiece in the main room. Cornelis Botke shows a small canvas called "Pajaro," a stream near Watsonville; and a large one, "Cloudy Day" in which the sky claims the scenery. Vast billowy clouds hang low over the hills, while steel gray ones, like knife blades, cut the sky at closer view. a fantasy by Jessie Arms Botke is the most unusual thing in the gallery; an old world castle on a mountain peak that towers high into the brilliant sky and overlooks an equally blue lake on whose foam-capped waves a dainty ship displays one tiny, crimson sail. Fantastic trees and vividly hued flowers border the little lake.

The best thing Mrs. Botke does is birds, and the "White Peacock" may be the best bird she has done. It is her other picture at the gallery; a contrast in its very softness of color. A forest, indistinctly seen, is the setting for a white peacock perched high on the rim of a fountain, displaying perfectly the sweep of his snowy plumage.

A water color, which Miss H. C. Brown calls "Drying the Sails," hangs in the tea room. It is a sailing vessel at Santa Marguerita, Italy.

Two artists have their first hanging in the gallery this month: R. Clarkson Coleman's "Evening Tide" is unmistakably a Carmel coast scene, and "Evening" is the coast near Laguna. Ralph Gilbert displays a Los Gatos picture, "The Blue Hill."

Elizabeth Strong is so fond of Point Lobos that she is doing it almost exclusively now. Two pictures "Point Lobos" and "At Point Lobos" are the outcome. Mrs. H. G. Stoddard of the gallery expects more new pictures soon.

FOG CLEARING IN FRENCH ART

A dispatch from Paris states that the disappearance of cubism, futurism, characterism, symbolism, impressionism and other isms is the most striking thing about this season's independent salon, which is ready to be opened to the public. Among the 4000 works which fill the Grand Palais there are many feeble daubs, but the critics, even the most conservative, extol the general high standard of the pictures and find the salon is more spirited and alive, more indicative of the trend of modern art, than the usual official salons.

While the works of the better known artists constitute the leading attraction, there is an unusually large number of exhibits by unknowns who show great promise, both French and foreign.

EXHIBITS IN SOUTH

I. Maynard Curtis, Carmel artist, has an exhibit of paintings at the Grace Nicholson Galleries, Pasadena, which will continue through the months of January.

WEDS ARTIST IN LONDON

Armin Hansen, Monterey artist, recently received a cable from Paris telling of the marriage at the British embassy there of Flora McDonald, who was for five years and until two years ago, a member of Monterey's art colony.

The bridegroom was William Stone, a Beaux Arts student, according to the cable received by Hansen.

Miss McDonald studied under Hansen while in Monterey and has since been traveling throughout Europe in furtherance of her studies.

ART PATRON PASSES

The death on December 29, of W. H. McFetridge of San Diego, was a distinct shock to the artists who had long known him as a collector and connoisseur of old and modern paintings.

Mr. McFetridge was a director of the new San Diego Art museum and was always searching for rare paintings to add to his fine collection, and it is felt that his death is a great loss to the California art world.

Wood, Winds Are Colorful Music

By Thomas Vincent Cator

If the Monterey Peninsula Philharmonic Society is feeling particularly proud of the recital given at the Theatre of the Golden Bough on the evening of January twenty-second, no one will gainsay the right to do so.

For those fortunates who heard the Wind Instrument Ensemble of San Francisco, it was a comparatively simple matter to learn why music was the mother of poetry, and how it later detached from that winged word itself had generated, that it might then by becoming an instrumental idium, express nought save the essence thereof with that admirable precision and tremendous intensity to which the masterworks of modern symphonic music bear testimony.

A quartet of wood-wind instruments with the supplement of a French Horn makes an interesting and effective ensemble. To me the piano, used at times during the recital, was something of an intrusion. It added an orchestral effect but took on the character of a percussion instrument.

The wind instruments alone gave to us an intimate sense of the Greek ideal.

The Greeks, while accepting the superhuman origin of music, modified it to suit their age and spirit; engrafting it on autochthonous stocks, on stories, fables and legends from Egypt, Chaldea,, Assyria, Phoenicia, they described it and represented it through the medium of these tales, and thus, by specializing it more and more, brought it with growing insistency into closer touch with human imagination. And their choice of instruments played no small part in the successful presentation of these musical expressions.

No instruments make a more direct appeal to the imagination than do the wood-winds. They lack the sensuous charm of the strings, but are far more colorful and illuminant.

At the recital last Saturday each of the players was a supreme artist on his particular instrument. The numbers were almost entirely made up of different European folk-dance forms, exceedingly well balanced as to tempo and rythm. Only at the end in a Sextet by Blumer was there anything suggestive of modern harmonic treatment, and at no time was the grotesque or ugly resorted to by way of supplying a cheap thrill. The patterns of the numbers were clean-cut, easily followed and readily understood. It was an appeal to the intellect and the imagination.

I should like to go more into detail in explaining the various forms used, but time will not permit. Suffice it to say that the "Aubade" is French. It is morning music just as a Serenade is for the evening.

The "Passacaille" is an old Italian dance in triple time with stately movement, written on a ground base of four measures. The upper voices furnish variations to the bass theme.

A "Musette" is a sort of French imitation of the bagpipe tunes. In this the oboe predominates.

The "Gavotte" is likewise of French origin and similar to the "Bouree." It is the dance of the Gavots or Gap-men in the Haute-Alpes.

A great favorite the other night was the "Tarantelle" by Fritz Fuhrmeister. This is a dance of southern Italy in six-eight time. The rate of speed gradually increases and the mode alternates irregularly between major and minor.

To me perhaps the most enjoyable number on the program was the "Sicilienne" by Huguenin, given as a trio between oboe, clarinet and flute.

The "Siciliano," as it is called in Italian, is a kind of melody to which the Sicilian peasants danced. It is simple and tender, similar to the Pastorale, but slower. The one by Huguenin was delightful, highly imaginative—very appealing.

In the final group the Slavic Dance, and the Humoreske in five-four time, were the gems.

Following is a list of the artists who participated:

C. Addimando, Director; Flute, A. Linden; Clarinet, H. B. Randall; Oboe, C. Addimando; Basoon, E. Kubitschek; Horn, W. A. Hornig, and Piano, Margo Hughes; and by the way she is surely a splendid pianist, even though I prefer the wind instruments alone.

Me and Mencken

(Continued from Page 10)

mother's set of Knowledge books, the ones that make my father mad every time he looks at them because he said he could have bought a couple of good horses with the money my mother spent on them. So then I lent them to Gussie and she put them on the front of her bicycle and went home. So this afternoon Mr. Clarke, the anteek man, called up my mother and he said was she willing to sell her set of Knowledge books which then my mother was very astownded and she said certainly not and it seems that Gussie had been trying to pawn them. So you cannot always tell about the people you reely think are inteligent.

So anyway we have got Pearl back, because my father offered her ten dollars more and she said she would come if I was not allowed in the kitchen. It seems that Pearl does not apreciate working in a reely inteligent house hold.

The Lost Shall Be Found
Hearts made happy by a little Classified Ad in This Newspaper

DELINQUENT TAX LIST

(Continued from page 10)

31—Arnot, Alexander R., Carmel City, Lot 8, Block 19
Total penalties and costs 2.91
33—Arnot, John Y, Carmel City, Lot 16, Block 20
Total penalties and costs 2.88
33—Arnot, John Y., Carmel City, Lot 17, Block 20
Total penalties and costs 3.01
33—Arnot, John Y., Carmel City, Lot 18, Block 20
Total penalties and costs 2.88

B

62—Beatty, William and Valerie, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1, Lot 17, Block B
Total penalties and costs 5.06
62—Beatty, William and Valerie, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1, Lot 19, Block E
Total penalties and costs 27.10
78—Berger, Minnie, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Lot 8, Block 93
Total penalties and costs 5.95

C

152—Canoles, John A. and June Delight, Carmel City, Lot 10, Block 18
Total penalties and costs 3.42
152—Canoles, John A. and June D., Carmel City, Lot 12, Block 18
Total penalties and costs 3.42
152—Canoles, John A. and June D., Carmel City, Lot 14, Block 18
Total penalties and costs 3.42
159—Castro, Emma J., Carmel City, Lot 14, Block 61
Total penalties and costs 3.24
159—Castro, Emma J., Carmel City, Lot 16, Block 61
Total penalties and costs 3.02
175—Chopping, Frank, Carmel City, Lot 1, Block 47
Total penalties and costs 3.70
175—Chopping, Frank, Carmel City, Lot 2, Block 47
Total penalties and costs 3.04
175—Chopping, Frank, Carmel City, Lot 3, Block 47
Total penalties and costs 3.04
175—Chopping, Frank, Car-

(Continued on page 12)

Studio Restaurant
BREAKFAST — LUNCHEONS DINNERS
Catering to Special Parties
Phone, Carmel 212
Dolores Street Carmel

CORNELIS BOTKE
Announces that he will conduct classes in Painting Landscape, Etching, Composition, Still-Life and Drawing, Commencing January 10, 1927
Advanced Students or Beginners
For information call at the studio, San Antonio St. South of Ocean Ave., or Telephone 517-W
There will be opportunity for private lessons if desired

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EVERY home will be better for a bit of color—the charm and the mystery of the Oriental and European art objects are rarities found here at Milnor's.
Every home can afford this introduction, for prices at Milnor's are most reasonable—a source of constant surprise to new visitors to these interesting shops.
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Nine Convenient Branch Shops
HOTEL DEL MONTE, DEL MONTE
NINE OTHER SHOPS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
ORIENTAL and EUROPEAN GIFTS — ART OBJECTS — JEWELRY

Carmel Theatres, Drama, Music

FOLK SONGS AND DANCES AT GOLDEN BOUGH

The Theatre of the Golden Bough takes pleasure in presenting the Misses Constance and Peronne Arntzenius in two recitals, one tomorrow, Saturday, night and one the following Wednesday evening. Those who heard these twin sisters from Holland at their last appearance here will remember the charming and unique character of their programs. They are offering in true primitive style folk songs and dances from eight foreign countries. Accompanying themselves on the mandolin and dressed in the costume of the country they are portraying, they are able to bring the peasants of many nations, their customs and language clearly before us.

Saturday night's program differs from Wednesday's in that the former will include songs and dances from various nations while on Wednesday evening the sisters will bring before us, through their art, a picture of their native land, Holland.

Aline Barrett Greenwood

Current Reviews
World Events

Books and Their Authors
New Plays

Tuesday, February 1st
2:15 P. M.

San Carlos Hotel, Monterey

Tickets $1.00

MANZANITA Theatre

SATURDAY
"War Paint"
Tim McCoy

SUNDAY
"Her Man O'War"
Jetta Goudal

MONDAY
TUESDAY
"Paradise"
Milton Sills
Betty Bronson

WEDNESDAY
"Young April"
Rudolph Schildkraut
Bessie Love

THURSDAY
FRIDAY
"The Flaming Forest"
Antonio Moreno
Renee Adoree

ALINE BARRETT GREENWOOD ON WORLD EVENTS

Aline Barrett Greenwood returns from the south to give the third of this season's series of monthly reviews on world events, books and new plays at 2 o'clock next Tuesday afternoon (February 1) in the ballroom of the San Carlos hotel.

Miss Greenwood's analyses of current affairs, political and artistic as well as her reviews of the latest books and plays, have brought her fame that extends the whole length of the Pacific Coast. "Miss Greenwood gives color to the things which she discusses. To hear her is to find a new interest in the things one knows, and an avid curiosity regarding those things unknown," so said the critic in the Santa Ana Daily Register after one of Miss Greenwood's recent talks in that city.

FAMED POET AT GOLDEN BOUGH

Carl Sandburg, who is known as "the most American of American poets," will appear at the Theatre of the Golden Bough on Sunday afternoon, January 30, at 3 o'clock.

Sandburg is perhaps best known for his negro spiritualisms, but his poem "Chicago" brought him sudden world fame when it won the Levinson prize in 1914. He possesses an astonishing knowledge of life and he has studied it from almost every conceivable angle; he has been a truck driver, dish washer, harvest hand and captain of a college basketball team. Throughout his work can be felt the influence of years spent among the common people, working at the trades of men.

It is good news that Carl Sandburg is to appear here in Carmel and his coming will be awaited eagerly. He will read some of his best known poems as well as many of his negro spirituals. The price of admission to the Golden Bough will be one dollar.

READ THE WANT ADS

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Carmel Valley
Big Sur
For Sale

apply
Owner—Realtor

E. H. TICKLE
Highlands Inn

DELINQUENT TAX LIST

(Continued from page 11)

mel City, Lot 4, Block 47
Total penalties and costs 3.04
175—Chopping, Frank, Carmel City, Lot 5, Block 47
Total penalties and costs 3.04
175—Chopping, Frank, Carmel City, Lot 6, Block 47
Total penalties and costs 3.04
175—Chopping, Frank, Carmel City, Lot 7, Block 47
Total penalties and costs 3.04
175—Chopping, Frank, Carmel City, Lot 8, Block 47
Total penalties and costs 3.04
175—Chopping, Frank, Carmel City, Lot 9, Block 47
Total penalties and costs 3.04
175—Chopping, Frank, Carmel City, Lot 10, Block 47
Total penalties and costs 3.04
208—Cone, Clare Hilyard, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 2, Lot 23, Block 134
Total penalties and costs 7.05
208—Cone, Clare Hilyard, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 5, Lot 25, Block 134
Total penalties and costs 25.34

D

287—Drake, Kate A., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 4, Lot 12, Block 31
Total penalties and costs 3.73
290—Duggan, Mary, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 2, Lot 5, Block 137
Total penalties and costs 6.27

G

377—Gantt, Grace S., Carmel City, Lot 14, Block 21
Total penalties and costs 9.17
377—Gantt, Grace S., Carmel City, Lot 16, Block 21
Total penalties and costs 6.13
392—Gilbert, Arthur H., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 5, Lot S½ of 20, Block 88
Total penalties and costs 2.73
392—Gilbert, Arthur H., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 5, Lot N½ of 22, Block 88
Total penalties and costs 2.74
419—Gray, Emma J., (Estate of), Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1, Lot 13, Block 1
Total penalties and costs 16.72

H

468—Hervey, Wilma, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 5, Lot 11, Block 84
Total penalties and costs 3.43
468—Hervey, Wilma, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 5, Lot 12, Block 84
Total penalties and costs 3.45
468—Hervey, Wilma, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 5, (part), Lot 13, Block 84
Total penalties and costs 1.55
468—Hervey, Wilma, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 5, Lot 14, Block 84
Total penalties and costs 3.43
476—Hoehn, Chas. C. Jr., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Lot 11, Block 112
Total penalties and costs 13.99

L

611—Leidig, Lawrence (Elizabeth Leidig, Life Estate) Lot 1, Block 55, Carmel-by-the-Sea
Total penalties and costs 11.16
611—Leidig, Lawrence (Elizabeth Leidig, Life Estate), Lot 3, Block 55, Carmel-by-the-Sea
Total penalties and costs 6.55
623—Lewis, Enoch H., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Lot 2, Block 97
Total penalties and costs 18.30
623—Lewis, Enoch H., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Lot 4, Block 97
Total penalties and costs 6.68
631—Lockwood, Chas. D., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 3, Lot 16, Block 11
Total penalties and costs 3.60
631—Lockwood, Chas. D., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addi-

(Continued on Page 13)

THEATRE OF THE GOLDEN BOUGH

Saturday and Wednesday Evenings

Songs and Dances From Eight European Countries

In Old Europe

BY

The Misses Constance and Peronne Arntzenius

Tickets—$1.00 plus tax — Curtain 8:30
Children—Half Price

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Court of the Golden Bough

tion No. 3, Lot 18, Block 11
Total penalties and costs 11.43
639—Lowell, Constance S., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Lot 14 Block 58
Total penalties and costs 4.59
639—Lowell, Constance S., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Lot 16 Block 58
Total penalties and costs 5.63
639—Lowell, Constance S., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Lot 18, Block 58
Total penalties and costs 16.08
639—Lowell, Constance S., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Lot 20, Block 58
Total penalties and costs 4.92
639—Lowell, Constance S., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Lot 20, Block 76
Total penalties and costs 22.46
639—Lowell, Constance S., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Lot 22, Block 76
Total penalties and costs 32.60
639—Lowell, Constance S., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1, Lot 12, Block W
Total penalties and costs 8.14
639—Lowell, Constance S., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1, Lot 14, Block W
Total penalties and costs 15.46
639—Lowell, Constance S., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1, Lot 16, Block W
Total penalties and costs 8.66
639—Lowell, Constance S., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 6, Lot 7, Block A 3
Total penalties and costs 39.20
640—Lowell, Constance S., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Lot 7, Block 71
Total penalties and costs 41.47
640—Lowell, Constance S., Carmel-by-the-Sea, W 25 of E½ of Lot 10, Block 71
Total penalties and costs 5.84
M
671—Matthew, Cornelius C., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 5, S½ of Lot 27, Block 88
Total penalties and costs 3.47
671—Matthew, Cornelius C., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 5, Lot 29, Block 88
Total penalties and costs 3.48
723—Mestres, Raymond M., Carmel City, Lot 2, Block 14
Total penalties and costs 3.07
723—Mestres, Raymond M., Carmel City, Lot 4, Block 14
Total penalties and costs 2.35
723—Mestres, Raymond M., Carmel City, Lot 6, Block 14
Total penalties and costs 2.94
723—Mestres, Raymond M., Carmel City, Lot 8, Block 14
Total penalties and costs 2.94
723—Mestres, Raymond M., Carmel City, Lot 10, Block 14

Business, Hotel and Information Directory

Dr. F. V. Randol
Orthodontia
Practice limited to the correction of irregularities of the teeth
First National Bank Bldg.
MONTEREY
Telephone, Mont. 1197

THE CURTAIN SHOP
Martha Brouhard
Assistant to Home Makers
467 Alvarado St.

For
CLEANING and PRESSING
Phone 242
Send it to a Master
DYE & CLEANER
Carmel Cleaning Works
Dolores near Ocean Avenue

PINE INN
CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA
"THE HOME HOTEL"
Dining Room Open to the Public
Management
John B. Jordan
TELEPHONE 600

FOR INFORMATION
AS TO
PROPERTY
IN AND ABOUT CARMEL
ADDRESS
CARMEL DEVELOPMENT
COMPANY

Sights of Interest in Carmel and the Monterey Peninsula

Carmel Mission—Just south of Carmel on the Coast Highway. This historic structure dates back to 1770 when it was established by Father Junipero Serra. It is the most famous of all California Missions and is worth a special visit by every resident or visitor in Carmel. It was here that Father Serra, beloved of all his people, lived, worked, died and was buried. It was the scene of many early historic gatherings and has an atmosphere of sacredness and romance. The greatest minds of Father Serra's time made pilgrimages here, several of the Mexican governors were buried.

Carmel Art Gallery—At San Carlos and Fourth streets is the Carmel Art Gallery where pictures by Carmel and other Peninsula artists are on exhibition. Admission is free and the public is cordially invited to visit the gallery and view the many beautiful and interesting pictures always on exhibit there. A delightful tea garden is operated in connection with the gallery and is open from 11 a.m. to 7 p.m.

Carmel Highlands—One of the most scenic drives in the world, with magnificent views of the mountains and the rugged shore line of the Pacific ocean. Numerous coves indent the shore and views of grandeur which have attracted artists from all over the world may be seen after passing the road which branches off to Point Lobos.

Carmel Valley—Lined on either side by high hills and mountains, a delightful road wends its way for many miles up the valley. Carmel river adds to the attractiveness of this delightful valley, and many productive ranches may be seen.

Point Lobos—Grand and inspiring rock formation projecting into the Pacific Ocean between Carmel and Carmel Highlands, one of the most famous beauty spots in America and known for its famous cypress trees and cavernous rock formations into which the waters of the Pacific ceaselessly crash.

Carmel-by-the-Sea— The city of Carmel has many attractions and no visitor should leave without driving over as many as possible of its picturesque streets. In a superb setting of pine trees on every hand, quaint studios and cottages will be seen. These are occupied by artists, poets, writers, scientists, playwrights, musicians, retired business men, and others. Beautiful views may be had from various points including La Loma Terrace and the Hatton Fields tract.

Seventeen Mile Drive — World famous drive comprises a tour from Del Monte following through Monterey and Pacific Grove around the tip of the Peninsula to Pebble Beach along a shore-line unparalleled in America for its scenic beauty.

Fifty Mile Drive— Includes 17 Mile Drive via Monterey and Pacific Grove to Carmel, then to Carmel Highlands, back to highway leading up Carmel Valley, thence up Carmel Valley to Laurelles Grade, over the grade back to the Monterey-Salinas highway, and back to Monterey. No drive of similar short distance contrasts so many different kinds of scenic beauty.

The Cypress Trees— Indigenous to the Monterey Peninsula and found nowhere else—age-old trees seen in masses on the 17-Mile Drive and at Point Lobos.

Presidio of Monterey—Beautifully located army post overlooking the Bay. Home of the 11th U. S. Cavalry and Second Batallion, 76th Field Artillery.

Monterey's Historic Buildings

San Carlos Church—Founded in 1770 by Father Serra, building erected in 1794. Webster Street to Figueroa.

Old Custom House — On the water front at the end of Alvarado Street. Over this building Commodore Sloat raised the American flag, July 7, 1846.

Colton Hall—First State capitol building, now City Hall of Monterey. Faces Pacific Street, between Madison and Jefferson Streets.

The Larkin House— Main and Jefferson Streets. Built by Thomas O. Larkin, first and only American consul to Monterey. To the right is Sherman and Halleck's headquarters. Lieutenant William T. Sherman was stationed here 1846-1847. Further to the right is

House of Four Winds—First Hall of Records in the State.

First Theatre in California—Corner Scott and Pacific Streets. Now a museum.

Old Whaling Station—Corner of Pacific and Decatur Streets.

Robert Louis Stevenson House—In Houston Street. The noted writer lived here in 1879.

Old Pacific building—With beautiful patio and tea garden, corner Main and Scott Streets.

Hotels in Carmel and Vicinity

Include the Following:

Pine Inn, near the downtown section on Ocean Avenue; convenient to both shops and the beach.

La Playa Hotel, 8th and Camino Real; overlooking the ocean, with beautiful views in all directions.

Sea View Inn, Camino Real between 11th and 12th Avenues; convenient to the beach.

Highlands Inn, in a superb setting of pines, five miles south of Carmel on the Coast Highway.

Hotel Del Monte, recently reconstructed at a cost of $2,000,000—a magnificent playground, center of an estate of 18,000 acres—world famous for sports of every character.

Del Monte Lodge at Pebble Beach, social headquarters for guests and residents of the Pebble Beach colony.

Hotel San Carlos, on Franklin, between Main and Pacific streets, Monterey. A newly completed, entirely modern, $600,000 hotel, officially opened on October 30, 1926.

IF IT'S WASHABLE WE'LL HANDLE IT

Don't hesitate to send us the things which are a bit out of the ordinary. This laundry is accustomed to work of all natures—curtains, blankets, washable rugs, and personal laundry. Hundreds of families send everything from washable rugs to fine lingerie, knowing that they will receive prompt and courteous service and that their laundry will be handled by extreme care in our modern and splendidly equipped plant.

DEL MONTE LAUNDRY
Telephone, Monterey 89

WE INVITE YOU TO READ PAGE FIFTEEN

Because—it will interest you. You'll find some of the most interesting news in this issue on page 15.

The remarkable growth of this page since it was started is best evidence of its interest to others.

It will hold the same interest for you. READ it and then USE it.

Monterey Investment Co.
Monterey
FOR SALE
4¾ ACRE TRACT
in
CARMEL VALLEY
5 Miles Out
Price per Acre $500.00
Terms If Desired

THE PINE CONE PRESS
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PRINTERS
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• • •
TELEPHONE CARMEL 2

SLIP INN
Breakfast—7 to 9:30
Lunch—12 to 1:30
Dinner—5:30 to 6:30
Sunday's Chicken Dinner from 12:30 to 1.30—75c

Proper care of your typewriter—cleaning and adjusting at intervals—will increase its life 100%.
Expert Cleaning and Repairing
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Sea View Inn
Camino Real near Twelfth
HOME ATMOSPHERE
REASONABLE RATES
Phone 82
The MISSES STOUT

STANIFORD'S DRUG STORE
Pure Drugs, Stationery and Supplies
Fine Cigars
Special attention paid to Prescription work
Ocean Ave. and San Carlos St.

Victor
Stationary
Kodaks
Films
Palace Drug Co.
PHONE 10
CARMEL

Total penalties and costs 2.94

723—Mestres, Raymond M., Carmel City, Lot 12, Block 14
Total penalties and costs 2.95

723—Mestres, Raymond M., Carmel City, Lot 24, Block 37
Total penalties and costs 2.61

723—Mestres, Raymond M., Carmel City, Lot 26, Block 37
Total penalties and costs 2.81

723—Mestres, Raymond, Carmel City, Lot 11, Block 38
Total penalties and costs 2.94

723—Mestres, Raymond, Carmel City, Lot 13, Block 38
Total penalties and costs 2.94

723—Mestres, Raymond, Carmel City, Lot 15, Block 58
Total penalties and costs 2.95

723—Mestres, Raymond, Carmel City, Lot 17, Block 38
Total penalties and costs 2.95

723—Mestres, Raymond, Carmel City, Lot 19, Block 38
Total penalties and costs 3.07

737—Molendyk, Albert K., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 5.
S½ of Lot 18, Block 88
Total penalties and costs 2.73
N½ of Lot 20, Block 88
Total penalties and costs 2.74

744—Montgomery, Joseph A, Carmel City, Lot 16, Block 25
Total penalties and costs 2.93

758—Mowry, Mary E.; Mattie Lovegrove, John Cooper Wright and Alice Robinson, Carmel City:
Lot 1, Block 42
Total penalties and costs 3.04
Lot 3, Block 42
Total penalties and costs 3.04
Lot 5, Block 42
Total penalties and costs 3.04
Lot 7, Block 42
Total penalties and costs 3.04
Lot 9, Block 42
Total penalties and costs 3.04

760—Munger, Dell H., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1:
Lot 13, Block AA
Total penalties and costs 6.26
Lot 15, Block AA
Total penalties and costs 10.44
Lot 17, Block AA
Total penalties and costs 7.31
Lot 19, Block AA
Total penalties and costs 6.26

778—Niles, Anna M., and Elizabeth N., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 5
Lot 1, Block 99
Total penalties and costs 4.14
Lot 3, Block 99
Total penalties and costs 4.15

O

796—Osterman, Irene, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1, Lot 11, Block E
Total penalties and costs 5.94

801—Otis, Mae C., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 4
Lot 7, Block 30
Total penalties and costs 9.46
Lot 9, Block 30
Total penalties and costs 3.73

P

813—Patterson, Alma M., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1, Lot 5, Block A
Total penalties and costs 9.08

819—Payne, L. E., Carmel
Carmel City:
Lot 17, Block 44
Total penalties and costs 4.03
Lot 19, Block 44
Total penalties and costs 4.02

844—Powell, Ethel W., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 3
Lot 5, Block LL
Total penalties and costs 6.26
Lot 6, Block LL
Total penalties and costs 27.46

R

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City:
Lot 2, Block 5
Total penalties and costs 2.86

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 4, Block 5
Total penalties and costs 2.86

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 6, Block 5
Total penalties and costs 2.86

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 8, Block 5
Total penalties and costs 2.87

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 2, Block 6
Total penalties and costs 2.87

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 4, Block 6
Total penalties and costs 2.87

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 6, Block 6
Total penalties and costs 2.87

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 8, Block 6
Total penalties and costs 2.87

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 3, Block 26
Total penalties and costs 2.87

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 5, Block 26
Total penalties and costs 2.88

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 7, Block 26
Total penalties and costs 2.87

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 9, Block 26
Total penalties and costs 2.87

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 13, Block 26
Total penalties and costs 2.88

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 15, Block 26
Total penalties and costs 3.19

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 17, Block 26
Total penalties and costs 3.19

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 19, Block 26
Total penalties and costs 3.12

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 6, Block 66
Total penalties and costs 3.12

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 7, Block 66
Total penalties and costs 3.12

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 8, Block 66
Total penalties and costs 3.19

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 9, Block 66
Total penalties and costs 3.19

862—Randall, George S., Carmel City
Lot 10, Block 66
Total penalties and costs 3.19

893—Root, Edward W., Carmel City, Lot 8, Block 25
Total penalties and costs 2.93

S

904—Sanderson, Elizabeth G., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 3
Lot 1, Block HH
Total penalties and costs 20.00
Lot 3, Block HH
Total penalties and costs 7.20

906—Schaff, William G., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1
Lot 15, Block Y
Total penalties and costs 7.20

906—Schaff, William G., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1
Lot 16, Block Y
Total penalties and costs 8.14

906—Schaff, William G., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1
Lot 17, Block Y
Total penalties and costs 8.24

906—Schaff, William G., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1
Lot 18, Block Y
Total penalties and costs 8.15

906—Schaff, William G., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1
Lot 19, Block Y
Total penalties and costs 31.50

906—Schaff, William G., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1
Lot 20, Block Y
Total penalties and costs 9.08

915—Scott, George A., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1
Lot 7, Block A
Total penalties and costs 6.26

906—Schaff, William G., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1
Lot 9, Block A
Total penalties and costs 6.26

916—Search, Preston W., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 2
Lot 18, Block 134
Total penalties and costs 6.26

916—Search, Preston W., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 2
Lot 20, Block 134
Total penalties and costs 6.26

916—Search, Preston W., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 2
Lot 22, Block 134
Total penalties and costs 6.99

916—Search, Preston W., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 2
Lot 24, Block 134
Total penalties and costs 6.26

916—Search, Preston W., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 2
Lot 26, Block 134
Total penalties and costs 14.36

918—Sebastian, Leah, Carmel City
Lot 5, Block 2
Total penalties and costs 3.21

918—Sebastian, Leah, Carmel City
Lot 6, Block 2
Total penalties and costs 3.21

918—Sebastian, Leah, Carmel City
Lot 7, Block 2
Total penalties and costs 3.21

918—Sebastian, Leah, Carmel City
Lot 8, Block 2
Total penalties and costs 3.21

987—Stoddard, H. H., Trustee, Carmel-by-the-Sea
Lot 15, Block 75
Total penalties and costs 89.86
S5.3 ft. Lot 17, Block 75
Total penalties and costs 4.06

989—Sylvia, A. M., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Lot 15, Block 113
Total penalties and costs 9.29

T

1060—Tynan Lumber Company, Carmel-by-the-Sea
Lot 1, Block 56
Total penalties and costs 7.21

1060—Tynan Lumber Company, Carmel-by-the-Sea
Lot 3, Block 56
Total penalties and costs 14.46

1062—Tyler, Allen and Ula, Carmel City:
Lot 8, Block 62
Total penalties and costs 11.38

1062—Tyler, Allen and Ula, Carmel City:
Lot 10, Block 62
Total penalties and costs 4.05

V

1074—Veblen, Ellen R., (Estate of), Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1
Lot 7, Block F
Total penalties and costs 9.08

1074—Veblen, Ellen R., (Estate of), Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1
Lot 9, Block F
Total penalties and costs 5.94

1074—Veblen, Ellen R., (Estate of), Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1
Lot 11, Block F
Total penalties and costs 5.95

1074—Veblen, Ellen R., (Estate of), Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 1
Lot 13, Block F
Total penalties and costs 7.72

W

1139—Williams, M. F., Carmel-by-the-Sea, Lot 12, Block 131
Total penalties and costs 5.63

1164—Worcester, Sarah, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 6
S30 ft. Lot 7, Block A4
Total penalties and costs 21.42

1164—Worcester, Sarah, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 6
N½ Lot 8, Block A4
Total penalties and costs 5.80

1165—Worden, Gwynne, Carmel City
Lot 17, Block 63
Total penalties and costs 3.41

1165—Worden, Gwynne, Carmel City
Lot 19, Block 63
Total penalties and costs 13.51

1212—Carmel Development Company, Carmel City:
Lot 5, Block 25
Total penalties and costs 4.50
Lot 7, Block 25
Total penalties and costs 2.95

1261—Carmel Development Company, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 2
Lot 6, Block 141
Total penalties and costs 6.26

1212—Carmel Development Company, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 2
Lot 8, Block 141
Total penalties and costs 6.26

1307—Carmel Development Company, Carmel-by-the-

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

WATCHES — JEWELRY
CLOCKS — SILVERWARE
CHAS. FRANK
Jeweler
Dolores Street Carmel

1 to 1½ More Miles Per Gallon by Test

—gear friction reduced to new low point

An entirely new type of lubricant. Actual driving tests show that Alemite Transmission Lubricant makes your car 15% to 20% freer running. Adds 1 to 1½ miles per gallon of gas; due to reduced friction.

Let us fill your gears today.

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SPANISH CRAFT FORGE
Hand-Wrought Iron
In New Quarters at
119 PEARL STREET
Monterey
Phone 1547

HOME FURNISHINGS

We carry the largest and finest stocks of Home things in Monterey County. Our prices are very reasonable and our credit terms are liberal.

Our workmen are skilled and painstaking and our Linoleum and Shade Work is unsurpassed.

For these reasons our clients are always our friends.

CLIMAX FURNITURE CO.
Opposite Hotel San Carlos—Monterey—Phone 80

CARMEL BAKERY

Our success is based upon the quality of our goods.
NOTHING ELSE

Patronize home industry, not goods brought from out of town

Sea, Addition No. 8
1918—Carmel Development Company, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Addition No. 8
Lot 2, Block C 2
Total penalties and costs 36.36

Total Amount Delinquency: $.....

Office of the Clerk, City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, County of Monterey, State of California:

I, SAIDEE VAN BROWER, Clerk of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, a Municipal Corporation duly organized and existing under the laws of the State of California, do HEREBY CERTIFY that the foregoing is a full, true and correct copy of the delinquent tax list of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea on the Assessment Roll of 1926 for the Fiscal Year 1926.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand as such Clerk and the official Seal of said City, this 26th day of January, A.D. 1927.

SAIDEE VAN BROWER,
Clerk of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea.

(SEAL)

Office of the City Marshall and Ex-Officio Tax Collector of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all the delinquent tax payers and property owners mentioned and set forth and described in the foregoing tax list on the Assessment Roll of 1926 for the Fiscal Year 1926, in and for the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, a Municipal Corporation duly organized and existing under the laws of the State of California, that unless the taxes delinquent, together with the costs and percentages due, as in the above delinquent list set forth, are paid on or prior to Thursday, the 17th day of February, A.D. 1927, at ten (10:00) o'clock in the forenoon of said day, the real property upon which said taxes are a lien will be sold to the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea by operation of law and by declaration for the payment of such taxes, percentages and costs.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand as such Marshal and Ex-Officio Tax Collector this 26th day of January, A.D. 1927.

AUGUST ENGLUND,
Marshal and Ex-Officio Tax Collector of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea.

Coming Events

Sunday, Feb. 6 — Frieda Peycke concert. Theatre of the Golden Bough.

Tuesday, Feb. 8—Monthly meeting, City Trustees, 7:30 p.m.

Friday and Saturday, Feb. 11 and 12—Three one-act plays. Theatre of the Golden Bough.

Wednesday, February 16—Regular monthly meeting of Carmel P.-T. A. at 2:30 p.m. in the auditorium of Sunset School.

Saturday, February 19 — Special meeting of the Carmel P.-T.A. Dr. Aurelia Rheinhardt will speak on "Parental Education" at the auditorium of Sunset School at 8 p.m.

July 2, 3, 4—"If I Were King." Forest Theatre.

July 29 - 30—"Romeo and Juliet." Forest Theatre.

Manzanita Theatre — Motion pictures every night, 7:00 and 9:00 o'clock.

Every Sunday Evening at 7:00 — Young People's Epworth League at Community Church.

DAYLIGHT HIGH AND LOW TIDES AT CARMEL

(Note: The day changes at 1

Day	Time	Height	Time	Height
Jan.	High		Low	
28	5:44am	4.8 ft	1:07pm	0.0 ft
	8:03pm	3.4 ft		
	Low		High	
29	0:08am	2.5 ft	6:28am	5.2 ft
	1:54am	-0.6 ft	8:55pm	3.6 ft
30	1:04am	2.6 ft	7:14am	5.5 ft
	2:39am	-1.0 ft	9:40pm	3.9 ft
31	1:57am	2.6 ft	8:01am	5.7 ft
	3:23am	-1.4 ft	10:23pm	4.1 ft
Feb.				
1	2:49am	2.5 ft	8:48am	5.9 ft
	4:06pm	-1.6 ft	11:04pm	4.3 ft
2	3:42tm	2.3 ft	9:37am	5.9 ft
	4:49pm	-1.6 ft	11:44pm	4.4 ft
3	4:33am	2.1 ft	10:27am	5.7 ft
	5:31pm	-1.4 ft		
	High		Low	
4	0:24am	4.6 ft	5:28am	1.8 ft
	11:19pm	4.9 ft	6:13pm	-0.5 ft
5	1:04am	4.7 ft	6:28am	1.5 ft
	12:19pm	4.9 ft	6:56pm	-0.5 ft

ALIAS SUMMONS IN ACTION TO QUIET TITLE

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY OF MONTEREY STATE OF CALIFORNIA.

Samuel J. Miller, Plaintiff, vs. Laura E. Newhall, Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Monterey, State of California, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County of Monterey.

SILAS W. MACK,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

The People of the State of California send Greetings to: Laura E. Newhall, Defendant.

YOU ARE HEREBY DIRECTED TO APPEAR, and answer the Complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court, of the County of Monterey, State of California, within ten days after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the Complaint, as arising upon contract, or he will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

Given under my hand and Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Monterey, State of California, this 30th day of September, A. D. 1926.

T. P. JOY,
Clerk.
By C. F. JOY,
Deputy Clerk.
(Seal of said Superior Court)
Endorsed: No. 9646.
SILAS W. MACK,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Date of first publication: Nov. 26, 1926.
Date of last publication: Jan. 28, 1927.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Phone Carmel 2

THE PINE CONE CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATE PER LINE

Count five average words to line. Minimum charge 30 cents.

Single Insertion, 10c per line.

One insertion each week for six months, 8c per line.

One insertion each week for one year, 6c per line.

(No advertisement accepted for less than two lines.)

All transient ads. must be paid for in cash. Contract advertising may be charged provided satisfactory credit references are furnished.

All classified advertising must be in the Pine Cone office not later than 3 p.m. Wednesday for insertion in the Friday edition.

The Carmel Pine Cone is on sale at the following Ocean Avenue news stands:

In Carmel:

Carmel Smoke Shop, Mrs. Frieda J. Todd, proprietor.

Louis S. Slevin's News Stand and Book Shop.

Staniford's Drug Store, D. L. Staniford, proprietor.

Seven Arts Book Shop, Herbert Heron, proprietor.

In Monterey:

Monterey News Agency, B. W. White, Agent.

Union Stage Depot, George C. Cowart, General Agent.

Hotel Del Monte News Stand.

In New York City:

Times Square News Stand, 42nd and Broadway.

The following classifications will be accepted for publication in the Classified Advertising Section of the Pine Cone:

Antiques, wanted or for sale.
Apartments, wanted, for rent or for sale.
Business Opportunities.
Business Personals.
Card of Thanks.
Day and contract work.
Dressmaking and millinery.
Dentists' cards.
Educational.
For Sale, miscellaneous.
Furniture, wanted or for sale.
Help wanted.
Hotels.
Houses to let.
Houses for sale.
Houses, wanted.
Livestock, vehicles, etc.
Lodge meetings.
Lost and Found.
Musical instruments.
Notice of annual meetings, etc.
Offices, Stores, to let.
Pet stock—dogs, cats, etc.
Physicians' cards.
Radios, wanted or for sale.
Real Estate for sale.
Real Estate wanted.
Rooms, to let or wanted.
Situations wanted.
Small legal notices.
Special notices.
Studios wanted or to let.
Wanted, miscellaneous.

CARMEL HOUSE & LOT CO.
Parkes Building near Post Office
"BEST BUYS"

ATTRACTIVE HOME on Lincoln street. Desirable neighborhood. A best buy at $7,500. Terms.

SMALL HOME near waterfront. Very desirable summer rental property. Only $3,900.

NICEST "Close In" home on Dolores street. Well built on two lots, $8,750.

BEST BUY in new home. Close in. Living room, breakfast room, kitchen, bath, three bedrooms, laundry. Only $4520 for quick sale. Terms.

GOOD HOUSE on Mission street. Only $3,800. Terms.

BEAUTIFULLY wooded lots on Dolores street $1,400.

SPECIAL LISTINGS of summer rentals.

FOR YOUR BUILDING — SEE PERCY PARKS.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

HARPER METHOD BEAUTY SHOP—Court of The Theatre Golden Bough, Carmel, Marie E. Johnson, shampooing, marcelling, manicuring, etc. Phone Carmel 184.

DR. C. E. BALZARINI—Dentist Rooms 1 and 2, Goldstine Building Monterey, California. Phone 134

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Charles H. Lowell, M. D. Office, Seventh and Dolores; Res. San Antonio St. and Eleventh Ave., Carmel-by-the-Sea. 11 to 12, 2 to 4 Office phone 28; Res. phone 342.

DR. RAYMOND BROWNELL—Dentist. P. O. Bldg., Dolores St., Carmel. Hours: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m Saturdays 9 a.m. to 12 m. Phone 250

DR. C. E. EDDY—Licensed Naturopathic Physician and Chiropractor Ultra Violet Ray Quartzlight. Registered lady nurse in attendance
Office Hours:
to 11, and Mon., Wed., Sat. Eve., :30 to 9; Phone 105. Monterey Office, Suite 5, Work Bldg., 'phone 1526. Hours: 1 to 5 p.m., Saturdays and Sundays by appointment only. Office and residence, Pine Cone, Apts., Dolores St., opposite P. O. Telephone Carmel 105.

MARION B. McAULAY, M. D.
Obstetrics, Diseases of Women and Children
First National Bank Building
15 Bonifacio, cor. Alvarado
MONTEREY
Hours: 1 to 4 p.m. Phone 1592
Res: Carmel-by-the-Sea
Hours: 11 to 12 a.m. Phone Carmel 638

DR. NELLIE M. CRAMER—Osteopath, successor to Dr. Myrtle C. Gray, Work Bldg., Monterey. Office Phone Monterey 179. Res. Phone Monterey 610.

MANUSCRIPTS TYPED PERFECTLY. Anna Goudey "Will Type Right." 478 Bestor St. San Jose, Calif.

HOGLE & MAWDSLEY
Realtors
Court of the Golden Bough

Realtors and Subdividers

ACREAGE HOMESITES—At Deven Heights, Carmel Highlands. Views of coast and surrounding country. Rich black soil. Roads, water, electricity and beach rights. 15 minutes drive from Carmel on state highway. Restricted to residences. $2800.00 up. Easy terms. Resales are taking place and prices going up.

AT CARMEL HIGHLANDS—Large and small acreage homesites. Terms. Also several improved properties with large grounds for sale. Easily accessible on state highway.

CLOSE TO BUSINESS ZONE—Valuable residence building site. 80x100. $3,000.00.

140 FEET FRONTAGE—Building site in Eighty Acres. On edge of canyon. Very attractive. Only $1850.00.

100x100 HOMESITE—Three blocks from Ocean Avenue. Near waterfront with bay views. Rich soil. $5250.00. Terms.

6 ROOM HOUSE—Best redwood finish throughout. Fireplace, coils, and separate water heater. Good basement with water and light connections. Laundry trays. On single lot, close in, fine views. Price $4500.00 unfurnished, or will sell completely furnished. Terms.

SEE Calvin C. Hogle or Peter Mawdsley, Members National and State Real Estate Associations. At the Sign of the Golden Lion.

FOR SALE

NAVAJO RUGS—For best quality and right prices in these rugs, direct from the Indian Reservation in New Mexico, see Miss L. R. Lichtenthaler, at bungalow, Lincoln St., near Ninth Ave. Restocked with fine new assortment.

FOR FINE TABLE CHICKENS—Search Ranch Specials— Extra large and desirable. Subject to orders at any time. Regular weekly deliveries preferred. Call at 13th and Casanova or phone Carmel 145-R.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—6 room house until June 1, or for one year. Strictly modern, with garage and large grounds. Also cotage of five rooms, with fireplace and hot water connections. Apply Sunshine Cottage, bet. 4th and 5th on No. Dolores, or telephone Carmel 292 or 305-W.

CHURCH NOTICES

CARMEL CHURCH
An authoritative vital message and Public Worship, 11 a.m. Sunday.
Sunday School, 10 a.m.
I. M. Terwilliger, Minister
Strangers cordially welcomed

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL
(Episcopal)
Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon at 11 a.m. Sunday School at 9:45 a.m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES

CARMEL
North Monte Verde Street
Sunday Service ..... 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School ..... 9:30 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00
Reading Room—Tuesday and Saturday, 2 to 5 p. m. Friday, 7 to 9 p. m. Closed holidays.

MONTEREY
Cor. Pearl and Houston Sts.
(Adjoining R. L. Stevenson House)
Sunday Service ..... 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School ..... 9:30 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00
Reading Room—Week days, 2 to 4 p. m. Closed Sundays and holidays.

PACIFIC GROVE
Fountain and Central Aves.
Sunday Service ..... 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School ..... 9:45 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00
Reading Room—Week days, 2 to 4 p. m. Closed holidays.

All are cordially invited to attend the services and visit the Reading Room.

Unity Hall
THE HIGHER THOUGHT
Sunday, February 6
Subject—"The Inner Voice."
Telephone 23-W
Dolores St., bet. Eighth and Ninth

MISCELLANEOUS

EMPLOYMENT Agency & Public Stenographer. Houses opened for occupancy. Ruth Higby, Carmel Service Bureau, Monte Verde, bet. Ocean and 7th, east side. Phone 665-W.

AWNINGS—W. Arthur Beckett, Window Shades, Cabinet Work, General Jobbing, Furniture, Repairs. 7th and Dolores; 5th Ave. near San Carlos. Box 931, Carmel.

THE SALVATION ARMY wants your cast off clothing, furniture, and etc., for relief purposes. Phone Monterey 1009 or can leave at C. O. Goold Stage office, Carmel.

NOW IS THE TIME to have your gowns remodeled at the Myra B. Shop, opposite the Postoffice, Telephone 66-J.

WANT A CAT?—Blue Persian kitten wants a home. Call at Carmel Kennels.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Pair of spectacles, tortoise shell, near La Playa Hotel. Return to Pine Cone.

The Eruption Of Mauna Loa

By George F. Beardsley

(Continued From Last Issue)

To return to the incidents of the lava flow, Saturday, April 10, to Friday, April 16th, waiting for Mauna Loa to perform according to Dr. Jagger's prognostications. Tuesday, the 13th, drove to Mrs. Wall's Hotel at Kainaliu, in South Kona district, on the southwest side of the island. Sky mostly cloudy, clearer at night. All sorts of rumors were current. The first glow was seen from our section the night of Wednesday the 14th. Thursday night it was stronger. Friday it crossed the Kau, Kona road. Here we can go back and connect up the incidents from other sources to the point of crossing the road.

The first reliable information came from E. G. Wingate head of the topographical survey party that was in camp near the top of Mauna Loa. He was probably the only close up witness of any outbreak on the mountain.

There are three craters on Mauna Loa. The northeastern one; Mokuaweoweo, the Central or Summit crater 13,675 ft. elevation and 500 ft. deep; and Pohaku Hanalei, the southwest crater, 800 ft. deep. From the latter a long rift crack runs further to the southwest. Wingate's camp was on the 11,400 ft. level, on the Ainapo trail, about three miles a little south of west of the Hanalei crater. Evidently the first outbreak was in the southern part of the southwest crater, and the highest flow issued from near the edge of this. The lava not only cascaded over the crater rim but streamed down the mountain side for about a mile from another vent. It also spattered from a crack over three miles long, and from several places short lived flows started. The southeastern half of Pohaku Hanalei crater was covered with new lava. Owing to lava flows along its edge, observations were not made at the first or upper of the two outer craters about half a mile below Pohaku Hanalei. At the second of the outer craters, about half a mile below the first there was a wonderful sight. A long lava fountain marked the main rift crack which cuts through this crater. Lava was cascading into the second crater from the upper edge and at the lower side were two lava streams, one running into a tunnel and the other over the surface. Fountaining appears to be a feature almost exclusive to Mauna Loa. The causes are two, although the same in principle. First, there may be an undersurface covered rift extending from a higher to a lower level. If the liquid lava enters the upper end of the rift and follows it down for a distance without release, when it does find a vent it produces the same effect as water does under the same conditions, namely, a fountain; Second, "Lava Tubes" are formed by surface flows, the exterior of which radiates its heat, making a chilled cover, while the hot flow continues underneath. When the supply of lava ceases at the source, the remainder drains out, forming an irregular tube. These may be buried under succeeding lava flows but, if after a time, liquid lava breaks into one, the backed up pressure will cause an outbreak, a fountain, and a small cone.

"The two streams above mentioned, joining with others lower down, fed the main lava flow which ran down the mountain, with branches leading toward both the Kau and the Kona sides, a distance of four miles or more. The lowest vent at this date (Saturday, April 10), was at an elevation of 12,000 feet, or above the site of the preliminary outbreaks of 1916 and 1919."

Dr. Jagger predicted that these flows would seal up tonight, breaking out again in a day or two.

Wednesday, April 13.—Dr. Jagger reports that "Seven miles above Puu o Keokeo he saw three smoking mounds sending up dense clouds of yellowish-white smoke, and that a peculiarity of these mounds was that they lay over on the easternmost of the rift cracks, apparently like the uppermost source of the 1868 flow. They are distinctly on the other side of the belt from the Alika cone and lie some distance above the Alika vent on the Waiohinu side."* It is perfectly clear that the numerous earthquakes of the past few days have portended a flow on the southwest rift which developed its first activity probably with the formation of dense sulphur smoke.

A further opening of the crack at the time of the sharp earthquake at 7:45 a.m. on the 13th was the beginning of the vigorous fountaining in the Alika source about 8:30 a.m. April 14th.

The source of the flow as seen from the Kamoa Keoka Homestead on the 7,000 foot level April the 14th, 9:25 p.m., appeared to be in the vicinity of the Alika outbreak of 1919, or above the 8,000 ft. level. It is further up the mountain than Puu o Keokeo, the latter seemingly dividing the flow. From the beginning of the eruption on Mauna Loa, the morning of April 10th, it was five days before the flow was sighted above the Government road, or eight and one-half miles from the sea. A second flow from about the same source, above Puu o Keokeo is starting in the direction of Waichinu and Kamoa Homesteads. Its development is being watched with much anxiety.

Personal observation of the flow: At 7:30 p.m. April 14th, word came through to Mrs. Walls that an outbreak of lava had occurred high up on the mountain, 26 miles back from this point by road. Another statement was that its source was between the Alika flow and the flow of 1917.

Thursday, April 15.— More rumors, but there is nothing to do but wait for the flow to put in an appearance near the road before driving back 26 miles or more.

(Continued next week)

Forestry Expert Studies in Carmel

Just at a time when Carmel is making its first real effort in the interest of tree planting, there comes one who is an expert in this particular line.

Dr. I. W. Bailey of Harvard University, is secretary of Bussey Institute of Harvard and member of a commission making a world survey of forestry conditions, under the auspices of the National Academy of Sciences.

He will be here for several months and will avail himself of much data placed at his disposal by Director D. T. Macdougal and Dr. H. A. Spoehr, of the local Carnegie Institute.

GOLDEN STATE BOWL GROVE

Same Picture At Both Theatres

MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA

SATURDAY

Edward Everett Horton

—in—

"TAXI TAXI"

A Riotous Comedy Romance

SUNDAY

Priscilla Dean

—in—

"West of Broadway"

—also—

Comedy News

MONDAY

TUESDAY

Leatrice Joy

—in—

"For Alimony Only"

—also—

Comedy News

Wednesday

MARIE PREVOST

—in—

"Almost A Lady"

Thursday - Friday

CLAIRE WINDSOR

CONRAD NAGLE

—in—

"TIN HATS"

—also—

Comedy News

Thomas Vincent Cator

Vocal Instruction

Concert, Opera, Oratorio

Studio—4th & Lopez

Carmel's Finest

A straight backed, khaki colored figure on a black horse!

"Who's that?" asks the newcomer.

That's Carmel's all-night-and-day-one-man police force. He's always there. He never sleeps. That's Gus.

According to careful count Carmel has more women living alone than any city of similar size west of Vladivostock. When one of them is afraid of the dark she calls Gus.

One night a dear little old lady saw a face at the window—or imagined she did. No more sleep for her. The next day she told Gus. That night the rain came down; the wind made weird noises; she thought it was a burglar. She peeped fearfully out the window. There was Gus, standing under an oak tree—watching. The little old lady slept peacefully. The storm passed. Toward morning she was awakened by a cat stalking across the roof. She looked out again. Gus was still watching.

No wonder the women of Carmel swear by Gus!

Everybody here knows Gus. But how many of our fellow citizens know whence he came, whither he is going, and what are the secret fears and ambitions that play about his beating heart?

Gus Englund, the son of a Swedish soldier, raised himself to be a soldier, also. At seventeen Gus enlisted in the King's Hussars under Oscar the Second. He became the youngest corporal in the Swedish army. Just at that juncture Sweden was engaged in a dangerous controversy with the British Empire. But Queen Victoria heard of the promotion of Gus Englund and consented to mediate. Thus a great war was averted in 1887.

Gus adopted America in 1892. He served in the Eighth Cavalry and afterwards was a soldier in the Philippines. It is related that our Gus begged General Funston to be allowed to go alone into the brush to bring in Aguinaldo, but Funston decided not to risk the life of so valuable a soldier. So he took the Filipino leader by cunning.

Gus served in the Boxer War, was an army packer in the National Forests, a prospector in Alaska, a storekeeper in Monterey, a Monterey policeman, a Pinkerton detective. In 1905 he married a Watsonville girl, and at least one woman has been happy ever afterwards.

Gus Englund was Chief of Police of Monterey from 1911 to to 1913. During this period he distinguished himself by taking to sea in an open boat, assisted by one policeman and capturing a smuggling vessel, "The Comrade," which was seeking to land twenty-three Chinamen in violation of the immigration laws.

In 1915 Gus became Platoon Commander of the Exposition police, Panama-Pacific International Exposition, with the rank of Sergeant. His beat was the Midway Plaisance. It will be remembered that the Exposition lost money at the start and nearly went on the rocks. It was Gus who pulled it out of the hole. The P. P. I. E. was one of the few World's Fairs to pay the stockholders a cash dividend on their investment.

Then Carmel in 1917!

Bill Overstreet had already launched the Pine Cone on a shoestring. Gus also made an humble beginning, starting at ninety smacks per month, with no provision for his horse, that noble animal, man's most faithful friend. Oh, shame on you, Carmel!

Officially Gus was named Town Marshall. At various times, and often concurrently, he also served as Superintendent of Streets, Tax Collector, License Collector, Dog Catcher, Traffic Cop, Sergeant at Arms, Fire Alarm Box, Employment Agent, Bouncer of Bums.

In brief, for ten long years August Englund has been "the works" of Carmel.

Gus is handsome but not too handsome, strong but not too strong. When interviewed he would only say this: "My highest ambition? I have two: First, to protect Carmel against the world; second, to keep Carmel always artistic."

Oh, yes, Gus' salary has been raised, but not in proportion to the rise in the cost of living, and by no means in proportion to the increase in the population and wealth of Carmel, or the multiplication of the duties of Carmel's police force. Although Carmel saw fit to pay a motor cop, who did no official night work, $200 a month, Gus' salary is now only $175, and still no allowance for the horse.

An application for an increase in the marshall's pay is on file with the Board of Trustees, and we are here to say that Gus ought to have it. What says Carmel?

Next Week—Another good thing about Carmel

Hatton Fields

Carmel Land Co.

PAUL FLANDERS, President

Ocean Avenue Phone 18

Ernest Schweninger

Salesmanager

J. K. Turner Yodee Remsen